The Centre Reporter.

OLD SERIES. XL
NEW SERIES. XXI

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1888.

NO. 44

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

RESULT IN THE COUNTY.

THE ENTIRE DEMOCRATIC TICKET ELECTED WITH ONE EXCEPTION.

The result shows that a larger vote was cast in this county than in 1884. Increases come from every section and the vote shows that a large per cent. of the gain belongs to the Republicans. By comparing the vote on this side of the county with that of 1884 in same districts there will be found an increased democratic majority of over one hundred and had this ratio been kept up, over the entire county the ticket would have gone in with a sweep of 1000 majority. On the other side, the republicans made their gains over that of four years ago and was sufficient to reduce our majority from 450 in 1884 to about 150. This is due in no way to a loss or change among the voters but to the increase the last few years in the number of voters at the furnaces, lime kilns, orebanks and other new operations. These places in nearly every case are operated by Republican capitalists and bosses who, and we have it from reliable source, stood at the respective voting places and watched every workman vote. With the cold blasts of winter staring them in the face and their wives and children depending upon them for support, would they dare vote differently. This is a free country where every one should vote as he pleases but many dared not do it at those places. This is the whole story and true story when sifted down, coercion ruled many workmen on Tuesday

While the majority on the national ticket was reduced, our County ticket suffered from the hands of the Democracy. *Complimentary voting* for republicans was indulged in to such an extent as to defeat one of the truest and best democrats on the ticket. It resulted in John T. McCormick being defeated for Legislature by a only 24 votes, and electing Wm. Allison instead, a rank republican who the night before the election declared the Democrats to be liars, rascals and other complimentary (?) names. That is the kind of a compliment the party got on Monday, and Tuesday they to be equally generous complimented, Allison, —a man of wealth, mostly made from the manufacture of woolen goods taxed 80 per cent. and consumed by our people,—complimented him we say with a fat position worth several thousands and he fee s good over it, no doubt. Allison is a foo for not taking all the compliments he gets. Holt's majority will be small and Freyberger falls short about 70. The rest of the ticket will go in with a good majority. Coercion and complimentary voting is the story in a nut shell.

CONGRESS.

The result will show that the next Congress will be about the same as far as heard from. The next body will contain as many Democrats as heretofore Changes have been made in many p aces but will leave it at about 170 Democrats and 158 Republicans We have a good working majority and the country can depend upon good healthy legislation coming from that side. Speaker Carlisle, of Kentucky, carried his district with a greater majority than ever. Representative Mills, of Texas, will be returned with a handsome vote. Our own district had a democratic sweep and elects Kerr, of Clearfield by a majority of 5,000.

The West Chester, Pa., Local News has the following: "The most idiotic of the crazy wagers made during a Presidential campaign is reported from Chester, where a Republican and a Democrat have made what they call a 'hickory race' bet. The terms are that he whose Presidedtial candidate shall win will have the privilege of whipping the other with a stout stick as they run along eight squares on the asphalium pavement." We knew that Pennsylvania still had some fools, but we did not suppose that it had two such superlative idiots as these.

It's about time now Rynder quits making a fool of himself. He's fit for something better.

PROTECTION. (?)

"Take one from two
And it must leave three,
So the more we tax you
The richer you'l be."

Harrison Elected

—o—

GOOD GOVERNMENT AND LOW TAXES NOT WANTED!

—o—

Look Out for Cheap Whiskey and Tobacco .

—o—

"ACORNS, RAW AND OTHERWISE.',

—o—

Four, Four, Four Years More --Salt River.

—o—

HIGH TAXES ON THE NECESSARIES OF LIFE AND FREE LUXURIES ARE ASKED FOR BY THE PEOPLE AND THEY WILL GET THEM.

—o—

OUR ROOSTERS ARE SICK.

—o—

The last returns as we go to press Thursday noon, are that Harrison carried the same States as Blaine in 1884 and in addition New York and Indiana. Illinois was in doubt but is in the line for Benny. California, Colorado and several of the smaller States in the West are clamed by the Democrats but will not change the result, as Harrison will likely have a fair majority without them It was a clean sweep if reports are true and "Grandpa's Boy" will be our next Prosident. The only news on the National ticket we are able to give below, is from the *Times*, of Wednesday, and is only upon those States in which the contest was fiercest waged.

The following we clip from the Philadelphia *Times*:

At the hour of going to press, 4 a. m., Wednesday, it appears that the Republicans have secured a majority of the Presidential electors and that Benjamin Harrison will be elected President. The Republican gains over Blaine's vote in the State of New York were not offset by corresponding Democratic gains in New York and Brooklyn, and though the democratic national committee at midnight did not give up the State, it may be set down for Harrison by a sufficient plurality. Connecticut, apparently, is carried by the Democrats. New Jersey is safely Democratic and the Democrats claim to have carried Indiana. The other States, as far as heard from, vote as they did in 1884.

The following is the estimate made of electoral vote:

For Harrison.		For Cleveland.	
California	8	Alabama	10
Colorado	3	Arkansas	7
Illinois	22	Connecticut	6
Iowa	13	Delaware	3
Kahsas	9	Florida	4
Maine	6	Georgia	12
Massachusetts	14	Indianna	15
Michigan	13	Kentucky	13
Minnesota	7	Louisiana	8
Nebraska	5	Maryland	8
Nevada	3	Mississippi	9
New Hampshire	4	Misrours	16
New York	36	New Jersey	9
Ohio	23	North Carolina	11
Oregon	3	South Carolina	9
Pennsylvania	30	Tennessee	12
Rhode Island	4	Texas	13
Vermont	4	Virginia	12
Wisconsin	11	West Virgina	6
Total	218	Total	183

Necessary to a choice, 201.

NEW YORK.

The latest returns we have as we go to press are that New York was carried by Harrison by about 8,000 majority, which insures 36 electors and may be the winning card Hill, Dem., will be elected Gov. by a small majority over Miller Grant, Tammy's candidate is Mayor of the city by 9 000.

CONNECTICUT.

With forty tows to hear from, Cleveland has a plurality of 400. The Palladium, a Republican paper, concedes Connecticut to the Democrats by a few hundred.

ILLINOIS.

Harrison carries the state, but a Democratic governor is probably elected. Illinois has probably given Harrison a good plurality, but the Democrats claim the election of Palmer Governor over Fifer, the Republican candidate. The state is still consdered in doubt and may cast its 22 electors for Cleveland.

VIRGINIA.

Cleveland carries the state and Republicans gain Congressmen. Returns are coming in very slow. The districts unofficially heard from show Democratic gains in the colored counties, while Republicans show gains of the same ratio in several white counties on the vote of 1884. Calculations based on the vote of 1884 give the State to Cleveland by from five to six thousand majority.

NEW JERSEY.

Cleveland carries the state. It is estimated that Cleveland carries the State by 5,000 Gains are reported in all the districts heard from. In Hudson county tho Democrats make almost a clean sweep. They have fully 6,000 majority, thus assuring the State for Cleveland.

OHIO.

The State shows Democratic gains in all precincts heard from and will reduce the regular Republican majority to low figures The State will cast its electoral without a doubt for Harrison.

COLORADO.

The Republican majority of 7,000 four years ago has been reduced to 1,000 and when full returns are in may show a Democratic victory. The democratic governor is elected.

PENNSYLVANIA.

The returns have been slow coming in and little can be learned as no interest is attatched to it, and results will be same as usual. From present indications the Republicans have carried the State by about 70,000. The next State Senate and Legislature may show a slight republican increase.

SHOCKING MORMONISM.

At a meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union held in New York, a feature among the speeches was an address by Mrs. Aagie F. Newmann, who bas charge of the work among Mormon women. Her graphic description of the shocking condition of the Mormon women in Utah elicted horrified exclamations from all parts of the great Metropolitan Opera House. She told of two sisters, Mormon girls, one 16 years old and the other 14 years old, whom she saw in a squalid condition, both with babies in their arms, and both girls the wives of their father. Another case mentioned was that of a man who had married, besides a wife outside his family, his own mother, his grandmother' his daughter and his granddaughter—all these wives living at the same time. The National Union will take steps to ameliorate the condition of the Mormon women as far as lies in its power.

The Anarchists of Chicago and St Louis are preparing to celebrate the anniversary of the execution of the Chicago Anarchists. The celebration will take place on the evening of November 10. In St. Louis no street display will be given, but the believers in a society without law or government will meet and listen to the reading of a few lurid poems and an address by August Ruchmann on "The Innocent Victims of Inspector Bonfield's Wrath." No eulogy will be pronounced on the fifty-seven victims of Lingg's bomb. The entertainment will conclude by the presentation of a drama in four acts depicting the Haymarket scene. In this highly melodramatic representation all the heroes and heroines will be Anarchists, and all the villains, and there will be lots of them, will be policemen, judges and jurymen, except the biggest villain of them all, and he will be the hangman. The play is calculated to draw tears from the paving stones and convert the spectators to the cause of Anarchy,

Congressman McKinley quotes Washington in favor of "American clothing, made of American wool, in American looms, by American workmen." To encourage this desirable state of things the tariff of Washington and Hamilton put wool on the free list, and it was kept for 35 years. It was not until the wool necessary for admixture in making the best cloth had been taxed for 50 years, thus putting our manufacturers at a great disadvantage with their foreign competitors for this market, that nearly $50,000,000 worth of woolens were imported, upon which the American people paid last year $29 000,000 in taxes. This country does not produce half the wool required to clothe its people. In order to have "American clothing made in American looms by American workmen" our manufacturers must have, as they told the secretary of the treasury three years ago, their free choice in the wools of the world.

The Pittsburg *Post* has its ad. in the REPORTER for 1889. The *Post*, daily or weekly, will be found a first-class journal, high-toned, able and newsy. It is the leading Democratic organ of the state, and has been true as steel. If you want a city paper the *Post* will please you.

Democrats who clamored for office, and said they are not in politics, are simply brevet Republicans.

The last of the German free cities, Bremen and Hamburg, have disappeared by the operation of a bill for their admission into the Zollverein, which became a law a few days ago. With them has disappeared the last reminder of the famous old Hanseatic League, which was once so powerful. In 1866 Frankfort, for siding with the Austrians, lost its free city privileges and was incorporated into the Empire. Instead of a penalty it proved a blessing, and so great its prosperity that Lubeck followed its example. Now Bremen and Hamburg, under the privilege conceded in the Imperial Constitution of 1871, have joined the Zollverein and incorporated themselves in the Empire.

Judge Cooley, Chief of the Inter-State Commission, has been giving the railroad managers some further lessons concerning the intent and meaning of the laws made by Congress for their observance. The obtuseness of these men is almost incredibable. It took them several months to get the hang of that long-and-short haul clause, and by that time (so it sent had they been on learning the intent of the law) their scheme of classifying freight had become so tangled up that no law could be made to apply to it Judge Cooley now tells these puzzled but well-meaning men, through the chairmen of their various Traffic Associations, that they must brush up their arithmetic and make an intelligible and uniform classification of freight, or "it will be required by law before any great delay."

The Selinsgrove *Times*, of last week, contains this singular piece of news, that the graindealers of Snyder county had combined to oppose Cyrus Hoffa for Senator, because he had a roller mill and paid farmers five cents and over, more for wheat than the dealers. We guess the farmers would know how to put in a hand on such an argument. Roller mills are the best friends of the farmers, in making a better home market for grain.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

——Last week the Mussers from Millheim, five in number, hunted three days in Hoo-ss Valley and its vicinity—directly south of the tunnels on the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad, and returned with three fine deer. Another one a buck, was wounded and followed to water.

——The Hallow 'Een boys went to the trouble to drag Sheriff Spangler's buck board to the station, minus two wheels. The rig remained there three days and three nights, on it an overcoat and robe, and nary a tramp to molest the goods. Some wag, however, put a tag on it, labeled, "Harrison, Salt River."

——There is a man in Albany who has solved the problem of winding his Waterbury watch without wasting half his time in the operation. He is employed in a machine shop. When the time arrives for the watch to be wound he simply holds the knob of the stem against one of the belts for a moment and the thing is done.

——The election in the boro and the township passed off quietly with a good turn out. The voting in the town was done early and the result was that our returns were the first in the county.

——Will Wagner, at Gettysburg; Sam. Deitzell, Lancaster; J. A. Osman, Williamsport; Levi Murray, Altoona; Sam. Gettig, Aaronsburg, and others, arrived home to vote on Tuesday.

——The Altoona Graphic News says: "A farmer came to town on Monday with a load of potatoes but found the price, to use his own language, "not worth considerin'." Having sold a considerable quantity at the low-down ruling quotations he concluded to give the rest away. He scattered several bushels along First avenue, which were picked up by the residents, and most excellent potatoes they were. 'This is my last load of potatoes I will ever fetch to Altoona,' said the farmer, adding, 'what I have left at home I will feed to the hogs.'"

——The REPORTER desires every house keeper to know that the Becker Washing Machine is perfection. We have had an thrown aside, half dozen different machines, and at last find the Becker to do work similar to handrubbing, easier and quicker, and any boy can work it even on a carpet. We say this on our own responsibility, and because this washer fills a long felt want.

— A very interesting libel suit was instituted in Williamsport on Monday. One of the parties is Elmer E. Person, at present editor and proprietor of the *Daily Item* of Williamsport. James W. Sweeny, editor of the *Sun and Banner* arrested Person for libelling him. Person gave bail in the sum of $1,000 for appearance at court and in turn had Sweely arrested on the same charge. He also gave bail in $1,000. Person charged that Sweely's support for the whole Democratic ticket was purchased and Sweely in turn charged that Person had sold out the working

——Powers' shoe store is having a big rush for boots and shoes at this season, and as usual are well prepared to meet it. They have an immense stock of new goods which embraces everything in the line of foot wear. Lumbermen's gums boots, and all kinds of boots for teamsters, and workmen, at lower prices than ever. Ladies' and gents' dress shoes and in fact anything you want to see in the line of boots and shoes at lowest prices, at Powers' shoe store, Belle-

DEATH IN A COAL MINE.

Seventeen Men Killed by an Explosion of Gas.

NOT ONE MAN ESCAPED UNHURT.

Bodies Blown Out of the Shaft and Into the Woods—Fortunately Only a Small Part of the Regular Force Was at Work. Details of the Disaster.

RENOVO, Pa., Nov. 5.—By an explosion in the Kettle Creek Coal Mining company's mine, fifteen miners were killed, two died after being taken out, and three men are so badly injured that it is thought they will die.

The killed whose names are given are:
John Anderson, aged 20.
Charles Alman, 27.
Stephen Beckus, 32.
John Beckus, 28.
John Carlson, 25.
Aaron Carlson, 35.
Dom Closky, 40.
Michael Marcy, 22.
Sylvester Marcy, 19.
George Melleto, 32.
Martin Pierson, 30.
Maurice Yanks, 27.
Two unknown, all unmarried.
Michael Cuiran, 37, leaves a wife and eight children.
Patrick Donley, 55, leaves a wife and seven children.

The others were Italians and Hungarians, whose names are not given. The mines are located at Clinton County. They have been in operation since the first of the present year and have been daily turning out a superior quality of soft coal. One hundred and twenty men are employed in and around the mines, but for some reason but twenty of the whole number were at work when the explosion occurred.

At a few minutes after 4 o'clock the superintendent, George L. Miller, heard a heavy report at the new No. 2 drift, and proceeded to the spot, when he at once saw that a violent explosion had taken place. The necessary arrangements were quickly made to carry the air to the face of the work, and men entered the mine to learn the particulars of what had occurred.

An appalling state of affairs was found inside. At the end of an hour's hard work fourteen dead bodies were recovered from the drift. Two of those who were injured subsequently died. One man was missing, and his remains were found out in the woods, where they had been blown by the force of the explosion through the air shaft. The total number of killed or fatally injured was found to be seventeen.

A driver named J. Farrel was entering the drift when the explosion occurred. He was thrown toward the mouth and escaped, but his mule was killed. The force of the explosion was shown in the fact that bodies were blown clear out of the mouth of the drift. Everything possible was done for the injured by the mine physicians. The bodies of the dead were taken charge of by an undertaker and prepared for interment. The mine inspector of the district has been summoned.

In a blacksmith shop near the scene of the disaster laid the charred and unrecognizable remains of August Pierson, who was blown out through the air shaft fifty feet in the air, and some of his clothes can be seen hanging to a limb of a large tree near by. Next to him is Mike Currens, who was blown 200 feet out of the mouth of the mine, and was found dead in a ditch, still clinging to the handle of his shovel. Beside him lay P. F. Donley, who also was blown out of the mouth of the mine. Donley leaves a wife and four children.

The cause of the explosion is a mystery, and no one seems able to explain it. The superintendent of the mines, George L. Miller, who is a state mining engineer, says that the explosion has a parallel only in the Pocahontas mine disaster, and that the cause of it will perhaps never be known. His theory is that a fissure of gas was struck by the miners in drilling and that the gas, coming in contact with a naked light, caused the explosion. It is known that the air has been so bad in the mine for several days that many of the men would not work, but the superintendent says there is no question that the place was properly ventilated.

Hundreds of people from the neighborhood visited the scene of the fatal explosion. The friends and relatives of the dead ones are people without more than enough of this world's goods to clothe their bodies. Fragments of the clothing worn by the victims of the disaster are scattered among the limbs of the surrounding trees, some of them fifty feet above the ground. Five of the killed were Swedes, three Hungarians, six Italians and two Irish. All were unmarried except the last two, who leave large families.

A DARING TRAIN ROBBERY.

One Man with a Pistol Gets Away with $40,000 or More.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 5.—Between Lacey and Derby stations, fifty miles from here, a robber entered the express car of the North Eastern railway train and compelled Baggage Master Henry McElroy, at the muzzle of a pistol, to hold up his hands, and quickly threw a sack over his head.

Charles Lowrey, the United States express messenger, who was checking freight in the other end of the car, was then compelled, at the pistol's mouth, to open the safe. A sack was then thrown over his head, and the robber, after rifling the safe of its contents, stopped the train by pulling the bell rope, and departed.

The conductor on going forward to investigate found the car next to the express car locked. On reaching the express car he found McElroy and Lowrey standing in the sacks, still holding up their hands.

It is said that the amount of the loss is be- $40,000 and $50,000, but the express officials decline to state the amount.

Either a Pauper or Millionaire Now.

ST. LOUIS. Nov. 6.—If R. C. Kerens, of St. Louis, is to be believed, Chairman Quay will either be a millionaire or a pauper after today. Kerens bet $10,000 on Harrison, the money being placed by Quay in New York. Kerens says that Quay has disposed of over $75,000 of his Pennsylvania property, with which he has backed Harrison, so sure does he feel of Republican success. Kerens also said that Disston, the big eastern saw manufacturer, has backed Harrison for something like half a million. Saturday Kerens, in partnership with Quay, bet $10,000 against a like amount on Harrison, and wagered $5,000 even with a local Demo-

COAL IN SNYDER COUNTY.

A vein of coal has been found in the Southwestern end of Snyder county, at the base of what is known as Jack's Mountain. Several tests have already been made and it is thought if properly worked coal in paying quantities may be secured.

—The campaign is over, and there was only one paper in Centre county—one at Bellefonte which shall be nameless here, that made low blackguardism its chief aim during the past summer, the rest all keeping within the bounds of decency.

Scribner's Magazine for November has the following contents: General Philip H. Sheridan, frontpiece; From Gravelotte to Sedan, by General Philip H. Sheridan; Matthew Arnold; The Every-Day Life of Railroad Men; The Master of Ballantrae; The Storm; Memories of the Last Fifty Years; The Poet's House; First Harvests; Where shall we Spend our Winter?; The Port of Missing Ships; The Flight of Joy; French Traits—Manners Barum West's Extravaganza; The Education of an Engineer—More Random Memories.

The Pittsburgh Weekly Post is making its fiction department one of the most valuable and interesting in the country. "Cressy," a new story of mining life in California, by Bret Harte, will commence in the Weekly Post on November 10th and will run for nine weeks. It is a love story of dramatic situations and exciting interest. Immediately upon its conclusion in January it will be followed by "Cleopatra" a new story by Rider Haggard, auther of "She." "Cleopatra" will run for 26 weeks. It is in the same vein as "She.' Several competent literary authorities in London who have read the work pronounce it to be unquestionably Haggard's greatest literary production. Both of these stories have been purchased by the Post at a large outlay of money, and will be published exclusively in the Post.

ONE CENT.

Send a postal card for a sample copy of the Pittsburg Weekly Chronicle Telegraph. It will be sent to you promptly, and you will be pleased with it; and by remitting one dollar you will receive it regularly every week for one year. It gives a summary of the principal events of each week, has bright Original Stories, Fashion Notes, and Gossip for the Household, Amusements for the Family Circle, Agricultural News, latest and reliable Financial and Market Reports, news from the Workshop, Mill and Mines, Sporting events at home and abroad, and a general selection of reading suitable for everybody.

We believe in supporting the home paper, and also believe a combination of the local and a city paper is still better, and therefore have made a combination with the proprietors of the CENTRE REPORTER whereby they will send you the CENTRE REPORTER and the Weekly Chronicle Telegraph one year, postage paid for the sum of $2.

We would also call your attention to the list of premiums of the Weekly Chronicle Telegraph. Any subscriber can secure these articles on the special terms offered in the paper at any time during the period their name is on the subscription list of the paper.

WEEKLY CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH
Pittsburgh; Pa.

DIED

On the 22d, in Gregg township, John M. Houseman, aged 80 years, 7 months and 2 days.

MARRIED.

On the 28th of Oct. at the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. W. A. Stover, Mr. James P. Neff, of Zion, and Miss Anna W., daughter of Henry Brown.

ESTRAY.—A CHESTERWHITE BOAR, about 18 months old, has been estray since the picnic. Information that will lead to its recovery will be suitably rewarded.
J. E. REISH,
13nov3t Old Fort.

FINEST LINE OF DRESS GOODS AT WM. WOLF & SON'S.

Our new stock has arrived. By all odds the finest and best selected we have ever had, and more of it too. Before you buy elsewhere come, see for yourself. The dress goods department, as before, is ahead of anything in the valley; you will agree to this when you have seen all.
Notions, gents furnishing goods and all other lines up to and beyond the standard.
If it is impossible for you to come yourself, do us the favor to send for samples. Don't buy until you see our line.
Very truly yours,
WM. WOLF & SON.

GRAIN.

REPORTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON.

Prices subject to fluctuations of market.

Wheat, red	$ 100	Oats new	$ 35
Wheat, white	95	Rye	55
Corn	52	Barley, No. 1	45
Wheat, new	100		

FLOUR AND FEED.

Fancy Pat. Flour	$ 1 55	Bran per ton	20 00
Best Roller Flour	1 60	Bran, retail, cwt.	1 10
2d Best Roll'r Flour	1 30	Middlings retail	1 20
Middlings per ton	22 00	Chop retail	1 30

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

Seven in the Bible.

"God blessed the seventh day."—Genesis 2 : 3.

THE mathematics of the Bible is noticeable; the geometry and the arithmetic; the square in Ezekiel; the circle spoken of in Isaiah: the curve alluded to in Job: the rule of fractions mentioned in Daniel: the rule of loss and gain in Mark, where Christ asks the people to cipher out by that rule what it would "profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his soul." But there is one mathematical figure that is

CROWNED ABOVE ALL OTHERS

in the Bible: it is the numeral seven, which the Arabians got from India, and all following ages have taken from the Arabians. It stands betweeen the figure six and the figure eight. In the Bible all the other numerals bow to it. Over three hundred times is it mentioned in the Scriptures, either alone or compounded with other words. In Genesis the week is rounded into seven days, and I use my text because there this numeral is for the first time introduced in a journey which halts not until in the close of the Book of Revelations its monument is built into the wall of heaven in chrysolite, which, in the strata of precious stones, is the seventh.

A CURIOUS RECURRENCE,

In the Bible we find that Jacob had to serve seven years to get Rachel, but she was well worth it: and, foretelling the years of prosperity and famine in Pharaoh's time, the seven fat oxen were eaten up of the seven lean oxen; and wisdom is said to be built on seven pillars: and the ark was left with the Philistines seven years: and Naaman, for the cure of his leprosy, plunged in the Jordan seven times: the dead child, when Elisha breathed into its mouth, signalled its arrival back into consciousness by sneezing seven times: to the house that Ezekiel saw in vision, there were seven steps: the walls of Jericho, before they fell down, were compassed seven days: Zachariah describes a stone with seven eyes: to cleanse a leprous house, the door must be sprinkled with pigeons' blood seven times: in Caanan were overthrown seven nations: on one occasion Christ cast out seven devils: on a mountain He fed a multitude of people with seven loaves, the fragments left filling seven baskets: and the closing passages of the Bible are magnificent and overwhelming with the imagery made up of seven churches, seven stars, seven candlesticks, seven seals, seven angels, and seven heads, and seven crowns and seven horns, and seven spirits, and seven vials, and seven plagues, and seven thunders.

Yea, the numeral seven seems

A FAVORITE WITH THE DIVINE MIND

outside as well as inside the Bible, for are there not seven prismatic colors? And when God with the rainbow wrote the comforting thought that the world would never have another deluge, He wrote it on the scroll of the sky in ink of seven colors. He grouped into the Pleiades seven stars. Rome, the capital of the world, sat on seven hills. When God would make the most intelligent thing on earth, the human countenance, He fashioned it with seven features—the two ears, the two eyes, the two nostrils, and the mouth. Yea, our body lasts only seven years, and we gradually shed it for another body after another seven years, and so on, for we are, as to our bodies, septennal animals. So the numeral seven ranges through nature and through revelation. It is the number of perfection, and so I use it while I speak of the seven candlesticks, the seven stars, the seven seals, and the seven thunders.

THE SEVEN CANDLESTICKS

were and are the churches. Mark you, the churches never were, and never can be, candles. They are only candlesticks. They are not the light, but they are to hold the light. A room in the night might have in it five hundred candlesticks, and yet you could not see your hand before your face. The only use of a candlestick, and the only use of a church, is to hold up the light. You see it is a dark world, the night of sin, the night of persecution, the night of poverty, the night of sickness, the night of death; aye, about fifty nights have interlocked their shadows. The whole race goes stumbling over prostrated hopes and fallen fortunes and empty flour-barrels and desolated cradles and death-beds. Oh, how much we have

USE FOR ALL THE SEVEN

candlesticks, with lights blazing from the top of each one of them! Light of pardon for all sin! Light of comfort for all trouble! Light of encouragement for all despondency! Light of eternal riches for all poverty! Light of rescue for all persecution! Light of reunion for all the bereft! Light of heaven for all the dying! And that light is Christ, who is the Light that shall yet irradiate the hemispheres.

But, mark you, when I say churches are not candles, but candlesticks, I cast no slur on candlesticks. I believe in beautiful candlesticks. The candlesticks that God ordered for the ancient tabernacle were something exquisite. They were a dream of beauty carved out of loveliness. They were made of hammered gold, stood in a foot of gold, and had six branches of gold blooming all along in six lilies of gold each, and lips of gold, from which the candles lifted their holy fire. And the best houses in any city ought to be the churches—the best built, the best ventilated, the best swept, the best windowed, and the best chandeliered. Log-cabins may do in neighborhoods where most of the people live in log-cabins; but let there be palatial churches for regions where many of the people live in palaces. Do not have a better place for yourself than for your Lord and King. Do not live in a parlor and put your

CHRIST IN A KITCHEN.

These seven candlesticks of which I speak were not made out of pewter or iron; they were golden candlesticks, and gold is not only a valuable but a bright metal. Have everything about your church bright—your ushers with smiling faces, your music jubilant, your hand-shaking cordial, your entire service attractive. Many people feel that in church they must look dull, in order to be reverential, and many whose faces in other kinds of assemblages show all the different phases of emotion, have in church no more expression than the back wheel of a hearse. Brighten up and be responsive. If you feel like weeping, weep. If you feel like smiling, smile. If you feel indignant at some wrong assailed from the pulpit, frown. Do not leave your naturalness and resiliency home because it is Sunday morning. If as officers of a church you meet people at the church-door with a black look, and have the music black, and the minister in black preach a black sermon, and from invocation to benediction have the impression black, few will come; and those who do come will wish they had not come at all.

Golden candlesticks! Scour up the six lilies on each branch, and know that the more lovely and bright they are, the more fit they are to hold the light. But a Christless light is a damage to the world rather than a good. Cromwell stabled his cavalry horses in St. Paul's Cathedral, and many now use the church as a place in which to stable worldliness. A worldly church is

A CANDLESTICK WITHOUT THE CANDLE,

and it had its prototype in St. Sophia, in Constantinople, built to the glory of God by Constantine, but transformed to base uses by Mohammed the Second. Built out of colored marble; a cupola with twenty-four windows soaring to the height of 180 feet; the ceiling one great bewilderment of mosaic; galleries supported by eight columns of porphyry and sixty-seven columns of green jasper; nine bronze doors with alto-relievo work, fascinating to the eye of any artist; vases and vestments encrusted with all manner of precious stones. Four walls on fire with indescribable splendor. Though labor was cheap, the building cost one million five hundred thousand dollars. Ecclesiastical structure, almost supernatural in pomp and majesty. But Mohammedanism tore down from the walls of that building all the saintly and Christly images, and high up in the dome the figure of the cross was rubbed out that the crescent of the barbarous Turk might be substituted.

A great church, but no Christ! A gorgeous candlestick, but no candle! Ten thousand such churches would not give the world as much light as one home-made tallow candle by which last night some grandmother in the eighties put on her spectacles and read the Psalms of David in large type. Up with the churches, by all means! Hundreds of them, thousands of them, and the more the better. But let each one be a blaze of heavenly light, making the world brighter and brighter, till the last shadow has disappeared, and the last of the suffering children of God shall have reached the land where they have no need of candlestick or "of candle, neither light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and ever."

Turn now in your Bible to

THE SEVEN STARS.

We are distinctly told that they are the ministers of religion. Some are large stars, some of them small stars, some of them sweep a wide circuit and some of them a small circuit, but so far as they are genuine they get their light from the great central sun around whom they make revolution. Let each one keep in his own sphere. Ministers of religion should never clash. But in all the centuries of the Christian church some of these stars have been hunting an Edward Irving or a Horace Bushnell or an Albert Barnes; and the stars that were in pursuit of the other stars lost their own orbit, and some of them could never again find it. Alas for the heresy hunters! The best way to destroy error is to preach the truth. The best way to scatter darkness is to strike a light. There is in immensity room enough for all the stars, and in the church room enough for all the ministers. The ministers who give up righteousness and the truth will get punishment enough anyhow, for they are "the wandering stars for whom is reserved the blackness of darkness for ever."

I should like, as a minister, when I am dying, to be able truthfully to say what a captain of the English army, fallen at the head of his column and dying on the Egyptian battle-field said to General Wolseley, who came to condole with him: "I led them straight; didn't I lead them straight, General?" God has put us ministers as captains in this battle-field of truth against error. Great at last will be our chagrin if we fall leading the people the wrong way; but great will be our gladness if, when the battle is over, we can hand our sword back to our great Commander, saying: "Lord Jesus! We led the people straight; didn't we lead them straight?"

THE SEVEN SEALS.

St. John in vision saw a scroll with seven seals, and he heard an angel cry: "Who is worthy to loose the seals thereof?" Take eight or ten sheets of foolscap paper, paste them together and roll them into a scroll, and have the scroll at seven different places sealed with sealing wax. You unroll the scroll till you come to one of these seals, and then you can go no further until you break that seal; then unroll again until you come to another seal, and you can go on no further until you break that seal; then you go on until all the seven seals are broken, and the contents of the entire scroll are revealed. Now, that scroll with seven seals held by the angel was the prophecy of what was to come on the earth; it meant that the knowledge of the future was with God, and no man and no angel was worthy to open it; but the Bible says Christ opened it and broke all the seven seals.

He broke the first seal and unrolled the scroll, and there was a painting of a white horse, and that meant prosperity and triumph for the Roman Empire, and so it really came to pass that for ninety years virtuous emperors succeeded each other—Nerva, Trajan, and Antonius. Christ in the vision broke the second seal and unrolled again, and there was a painting of a red horse, and that meant bloodshed, and so it really came to pass, and the next ninety years were red with assassinations and wars. Then Christ broke the third seal and unrolled it, and there was a painting of a black horse, which in all literature means famine, oppression, and taxation; and so it really came to pass. Christ went on until He broke all the seven seals and opened all the scroll. Well, the future of all of us is a sealed scroll, and I am glad that no one but Christ can open it,

There is another mighty seven of the Bible, viz.,

THE SEVEN THUNDERS.

What those thunders meant we are not told, and there has been much guessing about them; but they are to come, we are told, before the end of all things, and the world cannot get along without them. Thunder is the speech of lightning. There are *evils in our world which must be thundered down*, and which will require at least seven volleys to prostrate them. We are all doing nice, delicate, soft-handed work, in churches and reformatory institutions, against the evils of the world, and much of it amounts to a teaspoon dipping out the Atlantic Ocean, or a clam-shell digging away at a mountain, or a tack hammer smiting the Gibraltar. What is needed is thunder-bolts, and at least seven of them. There is the long line of *fraudulent commercial establishments*; every stone in the foundation, and every brick in the wall, and every nail in the rafter made out of dishonesty; skeletons of poorly paid sewing girls' arms in every beam of that establishment; human nerves worked into every figure of that embroidery; blood in the deep dye of that proffered upholstery; billions of dollars of

ACCUMULATED FRAUD

entrenched in massive storehouses, and stock companies manipulated by unscrupulous men, until the monopoly is defiant of all earth and heaven. How shall the evil be overcome? By treatises on the maxim: Honesty is the best policy? Or by soft repetition of the golden rule that we must do to others as we would have them do to us?" No, it will not be done that way. What is needed, and will come, is the seven thunders.

There is *drunkenness* backed up by a capital mightier than in any other business. Intoxicating liquors enough in this country to float a navy. Good grain to the amount of 67,950,000 bushels annually destroyed to make the deadly liquid. Breweries, distilleries, gin shops, rum palaces, liquor associations, our nation spending annually seven hundred and forty millions of dollars for rum, resulting in bankruptcy, disease, pauperism, filth, assassinations, death, illimitable woe. What will stop them? High License? No. Prohibition laws? No. Churches? No. Moral suasion? No. Thunderbolts will do it; nothing else will. Seven thunders!

Yonder are intrenched

INFIDELITY AND ATHEISM

with their magazines of literature scoffing at our Christianity; their Hoe printing presses busy day and night. There are their blaspheming apostles, their drunken Tom Paines and libertine Voltaires of the present as well as the past, reinforced by all the powers of darkness from highest demon to lowest imp. What will extirpate those monsters of infidelity and atheism? Thunderbolts! The seven thunders!

For *the impurities of the world* empalaced as well as cellared, epauletted as well as ragged, enthroned as well as ditched: for corrupt legislation which at times makes our State and National capitals a hemispheric stench: for superstitions that keep whole nations in squalor century after century, their Juggernauts crushing, their knives lacerating, their waters drowning their pyres burning, the seven thunders!

Oh, men and women, disheartened at the bad way things often go, hear you not a rumbling down the sky of heavy artillery, coming in on our side, the seven thunders of the Almighty? Don't let us try to wield them ourselves; they are too heavy and to fiery for us to handle; but God can and God will; and when all mercy has failed and all milder means are exhausted, then judgment will begin. Thunderbolts? Depend upon it, that what is not done under the flash of the seven candlesticks will be done by the trampling of the seven thunders.

But I leave this imperial and multipotent numeral seven, where the Bible leaves it, imbedded in the finest wall that was ever built, or will be constructed, the wall of heaven. It is

THE SEVEN STRATA

of precious stones that make up that wall. After naming six of the precious stones in that wall, the Bible cries out—"the seventh chrysolite!" The chrysolite is an exquisite green, and in that seventh layer of the heavenly wall shall be preserved forever the dominant color of the earth we once inhabited. I have sometimes been saddened at the thought that this world, according to Science and Revelation, is to be blotted out of existence, for it is such a beautiful world. But here in this layer of the heavenly wall, where the numeral seven is to be embedded, this strata of green is to be photographed, and embalmed and perpetuated, the color of the grass that covers the earth, the color of the foliage that fills the forest, the color of the deep sea. One glance at that green chrysolite, a million years after this planet has been extinguished, will bring to mind just how it looked in summer and spring, and we will say to those who were born blind on earth, and never saw at all in this world, after they have obtained full eyesight in heaven: "If you would know how the earth appeared in June and August, look at that seventh layer of the heavenly wall, the green of the chrysolite."

And while we stand there and talk, spirit with spirit, that old color of the earth which had more sway than all the other colors put together, will bring back to us our earthly experiences, and noticing that this green chrysolite is the seventh layer of

CHRISTALIZED MAGNIFICENCE

we may bethink ourselves of the domination of that numeral seven over all other numerals, and thank God that in the dark earth we left behind us we so long enjoyed the light of the seven golden candlesticks, and were all of us permitted to shine among the seven stars of more or less magnitude, and that all the seven seals of the mysterious future have been broken wide open for us by a loving Christ, and that the seven thunders having done their work have ceased reverberation, and that the numeral seven, which did such tremendous work in the history of nations on earth, has been given such a high place in that Niagara of colors, the wall of heaven, "the first foundation of which is jasper; the second, sapphire; the third, a chalcedony; the fourth, emerald; the fifth, sardonyx; the sixth, sardius; the seventh, chrysolite.

"When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls
And pearly gates behold:
Thy bulwarks with salvation strong,
And streets of shining gold?

ANIMALS AND MUSIC.

The Tunefulness of Tiny Loiterers of a Summer's Day.

Some animals abhor music, at least some music; but most animals love music. A cow likes nothing better than singing and whistling, and her milk flows gladly for a chap that will sing to her, as she turns her head and kisses him with her tongue. A dog, so far as I know, hates music, except singing and whistling. A piano sets him on edge, and a drum or fife makes him howl. Horses, I believe, love martial music best. Every horse is naturally a war horse, and likes parade and the dash of military life. Next to this he is in his element running with a fire engine. I know of no decent music that he dislikes, Cats, unlike dogs, like pianos and organs. Of course, we understand that nearly all birds have some musical taste, although few have real skill. I know of but two real masters of song in our northern states, the bobolink and catbird; although there are many more really sweet singers. The liquid, silvery notes of the bobolink are like the dew of the early, pure morning. One always associates them with waterfalls and the music of silvery instruments. But the catbird is the marvel of all musicians. He is able to do about what he will.

But what led me to sit down to write was the music of the insects—"tiny loiterers of a summer's day." It is a mistake to suppose the chief occupation of these dipteras and hymenopteras is eating and working—it is making music. You should go out in haying time and sit down on a cock of hay in the middle of the day; and then again in the evening, and you will, if you give yourself to listening, have revealed to you a new world. No, you must not be thinking of other things. Close your eyes and lay your head back on the sweet hay. There! Are you not now conscious of several stratas of music, reaching far up into the sky? The upper air is full of bees—hornets in part, it may be—and there are millions of them. Then lower down are all sorts of flies and working bees, while in the trees and grass there is fully as a vast a number of crickets, katydids and other, music makers. Now you must open your ears as carefully as you close your eyes, and listen attentively; for I assure you there are myriads of sounds close by you that you never heard. Is it not so? You are surprised. Indeed, we live inside a big music box; and you never knew it.

The fact is these music notes blend together about us in a vast harmony, that lulls our sense of hearing instead of quickening it. I am sure our hearing needs a great deal more education than it generally gets. If you try you can separate the sounds that now you discover, and pick out the different instruments in the orchestra. Plainly enough I was right, that working and eating do not predominate as employments of the insect world. Here is a cluster of humble or bumble bees, bent on sport, as you can see. Flies dance about in circles under that apple limb, and are playing at some game, quite like tag. There is a very soft and gentle murmur of their wings, hardly audible. They have no other musical instruments, but I am quite sure they enjoy not only the motion, but the sound. Crickets, however, are real musicians, using their wing covers as instruments. When he wishes to pipe the cricket raises these covers and moves them together lengthwise, so that they work as a boy's cornstalk fiddle works. I confess the music is not sweet, but it is better than a Scotish bagpipe or a hurdy gurdy. But the fun of a cricket's music is in its element of ventriloquism. I should like to see you select one of these fellows just now and go directly to him following up his music. You will go half a dozen ways before you find him. Nearly all the insects have this power, and it is no doubt used in self protection.

The handsome green katydid plays an instrument more like the sheepskin drums of the Africans, or a primitive taboret. In each wing cover there is a triangular space, over which is situated a thin membrane. The opening and shutting of the wing covers, more or less rapidly, produces the notes that sound like katydid. Only once in awhile there is as distinct a katy didn't. Perhaps both are true. Crickets and katydids of both sexes are musicians, and all night long are to be heard calling and responding like the shepherd boys of eastern lands. The cicades are musical only in the male sex, and that is quite enough; for if both sexes could beat the kettle drums we should be dinned deaf with the noise. On their sides are membranes plaited over each other and covering hollows. These are beaten with cords that relax and contract as boys pull rubber bands in contact with a resounding material. These fellows keep it up all day, however, and as they are abundant there is no lack of their music.

I have by no means recounted all the musical instruments one can hear at midday or of evenings in July or August. Many of the tiny bugs have power to emit singing sounds. From the greatest to the least forms of life there is some way of expressing emotion. So I like to sit on these hillocks of hay and listen—just listen. It is love that, after all, fills nature and gives voice to it. Only when love fails some harsh shriek indicates the presence of hate. Have I forgotten the frog and the tree toad? By no means; and you need not recall them with a sneer. A frog is a gentleman every way, and his music is far from being despicable. In early spring it is truly delightful to hear the first cry from the pools. It is thin and watery and full of inquiry, but it means spring and green grass and flowers.

Fred Douglass has that rare beauty, an absolutely perfect hand.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1888.

Caleb's Inheritance.

LESSON TEXT.

Josh. 14 : 5-15. Memory verses, 10-12.

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *God's Promises Fulfilled.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *There failed not aught of any good thing which the Lord had spoken unto the house of Israel; all came to pass.*—Josh. 21 : 45.

LESSON TOPIC: *Receiving the Reward.*

Lesson Outline:
1. The Reward Promised, vs. 5-8.
2. The Reward Claimed, vs. 9-12.
3. The Reward Received, vs. 13-15.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.*—Psa. 37 : 3.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Josh. 14 : 1-15. Receiving the reward.
T.—Josh. 15 : 13-20. Caleb's inheritance.
W.—Num. 13 : 17-33. Reward earned.
T.—Num. 14 : 1-24. Reward promised.
F.—Num. 32 : 1-12. Fidelity remembered.
S.—Deut. 1 : 19-39. Fidelity remembered.
S.—Josh. 21 : 43-45. God's faithfulness to Israel.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. THE REWARD PROMISED.

I. Israel's Weakness:

My breathren....made the heart of the people melt (8).
They brought up an evil report of the land (Num. 13 : 32).
The people wept that night (Num. 14 : 1).
Our brethren have made our heart to melt (Deut. 1 : 28).
The hearts of the people melted, and became as water (Josh. 7 : 5).

II. Caleb's Fidelity:

I wholly followed the Lord my God (8).
Caleb....hath followed me fully (Num. 14 : 24).
Caleb....and Joshua....have wholly followed the Lord (Num. 32 : 12)
He hath wholly followed the Lord (Deut. 1 : 36).
He wholly followed the Lord, the God of Israel (Josh. 14 : 14).

III. God's Graciousness:

Thou knowest the thing that the Lord spake....concerning me (6).
Him will I bring into the land whereinto he went (Num. 14 : 24).
Joshua....and Caleb....remained alive (Num. 14 : 38).
Caleb....shall see it; and to him will I give the land (Deut. 1 : 36).
Therefore Hebron became the inheritance of Caleb (Josh. 14 : 14).

1. "As the Lord commanded,....so the children of Israel did." (1) The supreme Lord; (2) The submissive children.
2. "Thou knowest the thing that the Lord spake unto Moses." (1) Revelation bestowed; (1) Revelation known; (3) Revelation used.
3. "I wholly followed the Lord my God." (1) A trustworthy Leader; (2) A consecrated follower; (3) A precious reward.

II. THE REWARD CLAIMED.

I. God's Promise Remembered:

Surely the land....shall be an inheritance to the (9).
His seed shall possess it (Num. 14 : 24).
The Lord....bless you, as he hath promised you (Deut. 1 : 11).
Assured that, what he had promised, he was able also to perform (Rom. 4 : 21).
He hath granted unto us his precious and exceeding great promises (2 Pet. 1 : 4).

II. God's Mercies Acknowledged:

Behold, the Lord hath kept me alive (10).
His mercies are great (2 Sam. 24 : 14).
I will sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever (Psa. 89 : 1).
Who crowneth thee with....tender mercies (Psa. 103 : 4).
Great are thy tender mercies, O Lord (Psa. 119 : 156).

III. God's promises Claimed:

Now therefore give me this mountain, whereof the Lord spake (12).
Thou hast promised this good thing unto thy servant (2 Sam. 7 : 28).
O Lord,....keep with thy servant....that which thou hast promised (1 Kings 8 : 25).
O Lord God, let thy promise....be established (2 Chron. 1 : 9).
She counted him faithful who had promised (Heb. 11 : 11).

1. "The land....shall be an inheritance to thee,....because—" (1) The land of promise; (2) The certainty of inheritance; (3) The ground of bestowal.
2. "The Lord hath kept me alive." (1) Continued life a gift of God; (2) Continued life a spur to praise.
3. "It may be that the Lord will be with me, and I shall drive them out." (1) Present foes; (2) Expected help; (3) Anticipated victory.

III. THE REWARD RECEIVED.

I. The Reward Bestowed:

And Joshua....gave Hebron unto Caleb (13).
Hebron was built seven years before Zoan in Egypt (Num. 13 : 22).
Unto Caleb....he gave a portion,.... (the same is Hebron) (Josh. 15 : 13).
They gave Hebron unto Caleb, as Moses had spoken (Judg. 1 : 20).
The fields of the city, and the villages thereof, they gave to Caleb. (1 Chron. 6 : 56).

II. The Reward Enjoyed:

Hebron became the inheritance of Caleb....unto this day (14).
Ye shall dwell in the land in safety (Lev. 25 : 18).
Whoso harkeneth unto me shall dwell securely (Prov. 1 : 33).
The upright shall dwell in the land (Prov. 2 : 21).
He shall go out thence no more (Rev. 3 : 12).

III. Reward Enlarged:

And the land had rest from war (15).
I will give peace in the land (Lev. 26 : 6).
The Lord will bless his people with peace (Psa. 29 : 11).
He maketh peace in thy borders (Psa. 147 : 14).
My covenant was with him of life and peace (Mal. 2 : 5).

1. "Joshua blessed him." (The source of blessing; (2) The nature of blessing; (3) The channel of blessing; (4) The grounds of blessing; (5) The results of blessing.
2. "The inheritance of Caleb,....unto this day," (1) A rich inheritance; (2) A chosen inheritance; (3) A deserved inheritance; (4) An abiding inheritance.
3. "And the land had rest from war.' (1) Israel's foes; (2) Israel's conquests; (3) Israel's rest.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

HEBRON IN BIBLE HISTORY.

A mountain city of Judah (Josh. 15 : 54; 20 : 7).
Of very ancient date (Gen. 13 : 18; Num. 13 : 22).
The patriarchs dwelt there (Gen. 13 : 18; 35 : 27; 37 : 13, 14).
Burial place of the patriarchs (Gen. 23 : 2, 17-20; 25 : 8-10; 35 : 27-29; 47 : 29-31; 49: 29-32; 50 : 12, 13).
Visited by the spies (Num. 13 : 21, 22).
Captured by Joshua (Josh. 10 : 36, 37).
Bestowed on Caleb (Josh. 14 : 9, 12 15 : 15; 13).
A city of refuge (Josh. 21 : 13).
David there became king (2 Sam. 2 : 1-4, 11; 5 : 4, 5).
Absalom began his revolt there (2 Sam. 15 : 7-10).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

The defeat at Ai was at once followed by the discovery of the guilty party in the person of Achan (Josh. 7 : 14-23). The severe punishment, which included Achan's family, was called for by the circumstances (7 : 24-26). The second and successful attack upon the city is recorded in chapter 8 : 1 29; after which is an account of the dedication of the land to the Lord, with the formal declaration of the blessings and the curses from Mounts Gerizim and Ebal (Josh. 8 : 30-35; comp. Deut. 27 and 28).

In chapter 9 is related the stratagem of the Gibeonites, by which they saved themselves from destruction, but not from servitude. This alliance, however, led five neighboring kings to combine against the Gibeonites; the latter sending to Joshua for help. A rapid campaign ensued, in which a complete victory was won by Joshua (chap. 10). The account of this victory plainly implies a supernatural lengthening of the period of battle, by phenomena in the heavens.

This miracle has been the subject of much discussion and of much cavil. Various explanations of it have been proposed, and have met with varying favor, and with multiplied objections. While these who recognized the miraculous element in the Bible story need have no hesitation in accepting as true a statement which they cannot explain, it is well to bear in mind that added light on the statements of the text is constantly coming from its closer critical study. In this direction a suggestion that is worthy of note is, that our ordinary translation is, just here, at fault in two important points. The claim is made, with a show of reasonableness, that it was not more light, but prolonged darkness, that Joshua wanted, and that that was granted to him; that this attack on the enemy was by night, and that he wanted the darkness to continue, so that the enemy's panic might not be dissipated by the daylight. His prayer, therefore, was for the sun to "keep silent," as the margin gives it, or not to show himself even while in the midst of the heavens. This prayer was granted. A hail cloud, with its dense darkness, prolonged the night through the day; and there is certainly force in the suggestion that the Hebrew word translated "go down," as applied to the sun's course, would better be rendered "come," in the sense of "come out." This explanation is treated quite fully by a recent writer in The Churchman and it is worthy of consideration by scholars.

From chapter 10 : 28 to 12 : 24 there is a brief account of the various successful campaigns, first in the south, and then in the north. These seem to have covered a period of about seven years; some of them probably occurring after the present lesson, but grouped together for convenient narration.

In chapter 13 we find a promise and command respecting the yet remaining territory. This territory is promised and allotted to the tribes occupying the territory west of the Jordan (chap. 13 : 1-7). There follows, as a recapitulation, a description of the territory east of the Jordan, already in possession of the two tribes and the half tribe that had asked for it (chap. 13 : 8-33).

The place of the lesson is first at Gilgal, the headquarters of the host, then at Hebron, a very ancient city, half-way between Jerusalem and Beersheba,—about twenty Roman miles from each. The time was in the forty-seventh year after the exodus, forty-five years after the spies returned to Kadesh-barnea (see vs. 7-10). This would be in the sixth year of the conquest, which was not yet complete.

Woman's "No" in Greenland.

In Greenland it is an accepted fact in social philosophy that a woman's "No" means "Yes." The priest calls upon the young woman and pleads the cause of her lover, assuring her that he is a good man, that he catches many seals, &c. It is the custom of the woman to reject all proposals at first, but to yield at last in unwilling assent. If the priest thinks she is too obstinate, he generally remarks, "Ah, well, it is no matter. I can easily find another woman who will have such a good provider!" and turns to leave, which action brings the stubborn maiden to terms at once.

The scintillation of stars, Montigny asserts, increase during auroras, the increase being very marked in winter. The distance is most noticeable in the Northern stars. When a magnetic disturbance is indicated at the Brussells observatory the frequency of the scintillations becomes greater with the intensity of the storm. Considerable obscurity hangs about the whole object.

Log Cabin Grandmothers.

An Indiana doctor has recently discovered in a common weed whose medicinal qualities have never before been suspected, a valuable remedy for bowel disorders.

There is nothing particularly strange out this fact.

abNothing.

And yet the very simplicity of the new discovery would, with some, seem to throw just doubt upon its power. To make it one has only to pour hot water over the leaves of the plant. In its preparation no vast chemical works and appliances are required.

Is it to be wondered at since such plainly prepared remedies are accounted as of such great merit in these days, that such wonderful results attended our grandmothers, whose teas and infusions of roots and herbs and balsams, have exerted so great an influence in the maintenance of health and life?

Certainly not!

The greatest pieces of machinery strike us most by their exceeding simplicity.

The secret of the success of grandmother's remedies was their freshness and simplicity. Every autumn found the little Log Cabin abundantly supplied with fresh leaves, roots, herbs and balsams, which were carefully dried and prepared and laid away for use. Dreading to call a doctor because of the expensiveness of his far-made trips, they immediately gave attention to the disease and routed it before it had gained a foothold.

The old Log Cabin grandmother, in duo and high tucked gown, and perchance bespectacled in rough silver, her weary feet encased in "hum made" slips, is the dear sweet nurse who rises to the view of many a man and woman to-day as the early years of life pass in retrospect.

The secrets of grandmother's medicines were rapidly being forgotten and the world was not growing in the grace of good health. To restore the lost art of log cabin healing has been for years the desire of a well known philanthropist in whose ancestrial line were eight "good physicians" of the old style, men who never saw a medical college save in the woods, nor a "medical diploma" except that inscribed on the faces of healthy and long lived patients. Much time and money was expended in securing the old formulæ, which to-day are put forth as "Log Cabin remedies," —sarsaparilla, hops and buchu, cough and consumption, and several others, by Warner, whose name is famous and a standard for medical excellence all over the globe. These oldest, newest and best preparations have been recognized as of such superexcellence that to-day they can be found with all leading dealers.

When Col. Ethan Allen was making history along our northern frontier during the revolution, Col Seth Warner, the fighting Sheridan of that army, who was a skillful natural doctor, used many such remedies, notably like the Log Cabin extract, sarsaparilla and cough and consumption remedy, among the soldiers with famous success.

They are a noble inheritance which we of to-day may enjoy to the full, as did our forefathers, and using, reap, as did they, the harvest of a life full of usefulness.

FARM NOTES.

TRIM THE TREES LOW.—Nearly all old apple trees are too high headed. The idea of their planters and early trainers seems to have been that it would not do to let the branches hang so low that the largest horse could not plow or cultivate close to them without injury. The consequence is the stems mostly run up seven or eight feet without a limb, and most of the fruit exposed to winds is blown off and spoiled for marketing. If not it is extremely difficult and dangerous to gather it by ladders. The way the business is managed now is to train low—keep the branches so that when loaded they will almost touch the ground. Keep the surface under the tree well mulched with manure and this will suppress most of the grass that would otherwise creep in. Many of the apples thus grown can be picked from the ground or by low step ladders set under trees.

SAVING SEED.—Seed to be used next season should be saved early, says the *Ploughman*. To be of any advantage to the saver it should be saved carefully. In the first place attent on should be paid to the growth of several plants, that the best may be invariably selected for perpetuation. As soon as the seeds are gathered, no matter how pressing the needs of the hour may be, they should be put into packages that shall contain the names of the seeds and any memoranda that it may be essential or desirable to know when the sowing time comes.

THE COLOR OF EGGS.—In some localities advance prices are paid for "white Leghorn eggs," The marketmen attribute this to the fact of their good size and pure white color. Many consumers entertain the idea that all fresh eggs of any breed are white and as these grow stale they take on a brownish tint. In some markets the brown eggs are preferred, being considered richer in flavor than the white ones.

THE peanut yields from 40 to 50 per cent. of nearly colorless oil of quality not far below olive oil, for which it is largely sold. Last year 10,000,000 bushels of peanuts were imported into Marseilles, France, to be pressed for oil, very little of which was sold under its proper name. The residual pomace is employed in adulterating chocolate.

As food is indispensable for the production of rich milk, there only remains to adjust the ration to the ability of the cow to digest it and turn it to profit. This ability varies with the cow, and must be learned by the owner. No standard ration has an iron-clad limit, it is a standard to be used as a starting point, to be lessened or increased as each case may warrant.

ANIMALS are constantly growing fatter or poorer, and it is for the farmer's interest to note which way the growth goes.

HOUSEHOLD.

RUSSIAN SALAD.—Boil some carrots and some turnips in salted water with a small piece of butter, but do not let them be overdone, when cold cut from them with a vegetable scoop a number of pieces the size of an olive, cut some beetroot in the same way and likewise some truffles. Take equal parts, say a cupful of each of the above, and a similar quantity of preserved fresh (not dried) haricot beans, ready cooked, and of asparagus points preserved in the same way, two tablespoonfuls respectively of capers, of French pickled gherkins cut into the shape of capers and of anchovies, washed perfectly clean, and cut into small pieces, a couple of dozen or more olives stoned, one tablespoonful of tarragon and chervil minced fine, and half that quantity of chives also minced. Mix the whole lightly into a sauce made with raw yolks of eggs, oil, vinegar, pepper, and salt well worked together. Ornament with hard-boiled eggs, caviare, lobster spawn olives, pickles, truffles, etc. The Spanish preserved sweet capsicums (Pimientos dulces) are a great addition to the above, not only for their exquisite taste, but on account of their brilliant color.

ASPIC JELLY.—Pack into a stewpan a couple of calves' feet, chopped in small pieces, a few slices of ham, and the carcass of a fowl, with a couple of onions and a few carrots cut in slices, a head of celery, one shallot, parsley, sweet herbs, spices, pepper and salt to taste, fill up with any common stock, and set the whole to simmer gently for three or four hours. Strain off the liquor into a basin, and when cold carefully remove all the fat. Then put the jelly into a saucepan, and add to it as much suc colorant as may be required to give it the proper color. Put the saucepan on the fire, and when the jelly is melted whisk into it the whites of two eggs and a wineglassful of tarragon vinegar, let it come to boiling point and strain it through a jelly bag. If not quite clear, warm it again and strain it a second time.

DELICIOUS SANDWICHES. — Boil three thoroughly fresh eggs for twenty minutes, then let them cool. Take six anchovies, wash them, wipe them in a cloth, cut off the heads and fins and scrape away the skins. With the fingers and thumb split them open down the back and take the fillets or sides from the backbone. Prepare some lettuce by tearing it up into tiny bits and dressing it with mayonnaise. Then cut six thin slices of German rye bread or homemade graham bread—the ordinary baker's brown bread crumbles too much. Butter them and lay between each two, one of the eggs shelled and cut into very thin slices, a layer of the salad and the fillets of two anchovies. Press the slices together, with a sharp knife divide them into small squares, and arrange them on a dish covered with a napkin. The loaves of bread must, of course, be large to make the sandwiches of proper size.

WATERMELON PRESERVES. — Cut and prepare the rind, boil very hard thirty or forty minutes in alum water quite strong, take out and put in clear, cold water, and allow them to stand over night, in the morning change the water and put them to boil, let them cook until they have changed color and are quite soft. Then make a syrup, allowing one and one half pounds of white sugar to a pound of fruit, then add fruit, which needs but little more cooking. Mace, ginger or lemon flavors nicely.

LOG CABINS were not hot-houses and the people who dwelt in them were not hot-house growths. They were a hardy healthy generation and the remedies used were simple preparations reproduced in Warner's Log Cabin Cough and Consumption Remedy and Warner's "Tippecanoe" the great stomach tonic.

AN HEROIC TASK. — "You don't mean to say, John, that you are going to have a steam heating arrangement in the basement, do you."

"I do, Maria," said John, with iron fiemness, "I'm going to keep those feet of yours warm this winter if it costs $1,000."

Proof Better Than Assertion.

With such proof as the following letter from W. H. Dean, of No. 278 Seventh street, New York, it is not necessary to make the bare assertion that ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS cure lumbago. Mr. Dean says:

Some ten days ago I was taken with a very violent pain in the small of my back. It was so severe that I could hardly breathe; every movement caused great agony. I finally found out it was lumbago. Being entirely helpless, a friend sent to a druggist and got two ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS; these were well warmed and applied to my back, one above the other. In half an hour, to my great delight and surprise, I found the pain began to abate. In two hours I was able to walk out and attend to my business, the pain being almost gone. Next day I was all right but continued wearing the plasters for a week.

COUSIN JACK (who has just been showing a Hebrew Bible)—Funny way they have of reading books—beginning at the back.

Mabel — Why, doesn't everybody do that?

Many People refuse to take Cod

Liver Oil on account of its unpleasant taste. This difficulty has been overcome in *Scott's Emulsion* of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It being as palatable as milk, and the most valuable remedy known for the treatment of Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis, General Debility, Wasting Diseases of Children, Chronic Coughs and Colds, has caused physicians in all parts of the world to use it. Physicians report our little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

Carrots should be thinned and weeded, and left to stand two inches apart for the stump rooted varieties.

Pork made on clover is not only cheap meat, but very delicious, if finished off with grain in autumn.

Where Log Cabins Flourish.

A party of American gentlemen, who had been camping out on an island in the great Lake Nipissing, Canada, last summer, were returning in a sail-boat and were yet seven miles from port when the sun went down, and with it the sailing breeze.

A discouraging situation, truly.

"Never mind, I can row you there inside of two hours," said the guide who had charge of the party, as their murmurs arose.

"Why, man, it is seven miles, there are four of us in this heavy boat—its a big job you undertake," said one.

"No matter, I have done the likes before and can do it again," cheerfully replied the broad shouldered Irishman, as he stowed away the sail and bent to the oars. He was a splendid oarsman and the boat was soon under headway again.

"What would I not give to enjoy your health and strength," remarked the Proffessor.

"Yes, I am pretty healthy, and though I am past sixty I feel as strong as ever," replied the guide. "But only three years ago I stood at death's door, and never thought to pull an oar again. You see, I was in the woods all winter, logging, and I got into the water one day and caught cold. It settled on my lungs and I had a bad cough which hung on till I ran down almost to a skeleton."

"Call in a physician?"

"Yes, I went twenty miles through the bush to see a doctor; he gave me some medicine, but it didn't help me much."

"How was the cure effected?"

"An old Scotch lady, who had come over from the States, gave me a preparation of balsams and herbs, which she said the early settlers in America used, and it soon stopped my cough and put me on my feet again."

One has but to travel along the frontier to learn how easy it is to get along without doctors, and how effective are the natural remedies which the old grandmothers know how to prepare. They often cure where the best physicians fail.

Every mother of a family knows how coughs and colds are quickly and radically cured with syrups and teas made from balsams and herbs which "grandmother taught us how to make."

Warner's Log Cabin cough and consumption remedy was, after long investigation into the merits and comparison with other old time preparations, selected from them because proved to be the very best of them all. It has brought back the roses to mano a pallid cheek—there is no known remedy its equal as a cure for coughs and colds.

CRIMINALLY CARELESS. — Miss Maude (meeting her cousin, young Mr. Sissy)—Why, you are not looking well, Charley.

Mr. Sissy (feebly)—No, Maude, I'm suffawing from shock. I was wun down lahst week by a cawwidge in Central Park.

Miss Maude (indignantly)—I think it is a perfect outrage, Charley. These nurses seem to think they own the entire walk.

A REFINED PRISONER. — "Your honor," said a vagrant to the Police Judge, "it's a shame to impose that fine; I belong to the refined classes, I do."

"Refined classes!"

"Yes, sir, wasn't I fined the last time I was uphere?"

"Yes."

"And wasn't I refined this time?"

The court included sixty days in the work house in the sentence.

HE KEPT HIS PLACE. — Dignified dame—Pardon me, but I cannot imagine what business you can have with me.

Awkward youth (coolly)—I called to get you to prevent your husband from discharging me."

"I have nothing whatever to do with my husband's business affairs, and—"

"I'm a typewriter operator, and he thinks of sending me off because I make so many mistakes. He has nearly engaged a pretty girl for my place."

"Oh! You will retain your position. By the way, when at leisure please consider my house your home."

IDENTIFICATION. — Young man to Coroner—I see by the newspapers that there is an unclaimed body at the Morgue.

Coroner—Yes, sir.

"I think the body is that of a friend of mine."

"Was there any peculiarity about your friend by which you could identify the remains?"

"Yes, sir; he stuttered horribly."

A VIENNESE parvenue sarcastically asked how it happened that learned men were so often seen at the houses of the rich, and the rich so rarely seen in the homes of the learned.

Saphir quickly retorted: "Because scholars know the value of wealth, but the rich are rarely aware of the worth of learning."

"YES", said she, "the waves in a storm remind me of our hired girls at home."

"Hired girls, madam?"

"Yes; they are such awful breakers."

OFFICE BOY (to editor)—There's a lady outside, sir, with some poetry.

Editor—How old is she?

'Bout seventeen.

Show her in.

VANILLA ICE CREAM.—Make a custard of one quart of milk and three quarters of a pound of sugar, with the yolks of eight eggs. Stir the custard until it thickens, but do not allow it to boil. Strain and flavor with three tablespoonfuls of extract of vanilla. Set away to cool and when quite cold place the custard in the can of the freezer, and proceed as for any other ice. When nearly frozen remove the can, and add a pint of cream which has been previously whipped to a froth. Cover again and continue the freezing. The cream will be found a delicious addition, as it gives the smooth, oily quality peculiar to French cream, and may be used with any flavoring with good results.

GAINES is a pompous little chap who married a daughter of Colonel Cole—the richest man in Nashville—and has all the boys laughing at him for eternally bragging of his father-in-law. Gaines wanted to see Governor Taylor about something one day, and marched into his private office, where he was busily writing.

"Good morning, sir," said the Governor, looking up; "take a chair. I'll be through in a moment"—and went on writing.

"But, Governor, perhaps you do not know who I am. I am Mr. Gaines."

"Glad to know you, Mr. Gaines; take a chair; I will be at leisure in a moment," said the Governor, busily writing away.

"But, Governor," expostulated Gaines, "evidently you do not know that I am Col. Cole's son-in-law."

The Governor glanced up again and said in the same quiet tone: "Ah! Mr. Gaines, take two chairs;" and went on writing.

CAUTIOUS CUSTOMER — Is this a hand-made cigar?

Indignant cabbage factor — Handmade? Is it hand-made? Looky here, cull, do you think we got time in dis shop to make seegars wid our feet? We ain't no freaks; do you take us fer a dime museum?

True Economy

It is true economy to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla, for "100 Doses One Dollar" is original with and true only of this popular medicine. If you wish to prove this, buy a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and measure its contents. You will find it to hold 100 teaspoonfuls. Now read the directions, and you will find that the average dose for persons of different ages is less than a teaspoonful. This is certainly conclusive evidence of the peculiar strength and economy of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I took Hood's Sarsaparilla for loss of appetite, dyspepsia, and general languor. It did me a vast amount of good, and I have no hesitancy in recommending it." J. W. WILLEFORD, Quincy, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ENAMORED YOUTH — Your father treats me with the most distinguished consideration. The other night he called to me as I was leaving and reminded me that I was forgetting my umbrella.

Sweet girl—Yes; papa was afraid you would be coming back after it the next evening."

Do Not Think for a Moment

that catarrh will in time wear out. The theory is false. Men try to believe it because it would be pleasant if true, but it is not, as all know. Do not let an acute attack of cold in the head remain unsubdued. It is liable to develop into catarrh. You can rid yourself of the cold and avoid all chance of catarrh by using Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. If already afflicted rid yourself of this troublesome disease speedily by the same means. At all druggists.

VISITOR—Want a good Chinese joke?

Editor—Let's hear it.

"Well, my laundryman's name is Hop Ping."

"Well, what of it?"

"He doesn't like the action of the Senate on Chinese immigration. He says it is an insult."

"Well, where's the joke?"

"Well, he is Hop Ping mad about it, don't you see?"

"Yes, and you'd better be hopping out of here as quick as you can, too, or the occupants of the lower floor will hear something drop."

IN CHICAGO.—Old Resident (reminiscent)—Ah, my boy, those were the good old days to make money. Why, I could have bought an acre in what is now the heart of the city for a mere song.

Young Resident—Why didn't you?

"Alas, I never could sing a note.

Very Sensible "Japs."

In Japan the old-school physicians are permitted to wear only wooden swords. This is a gently sarcastic way of expressing the opinion that they kill enough people without using weapons. But the druggist who introduced Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery into the Empire, carries a fine steel blade. It was found that all who tried this wonderful remedy for coughs, colds, consumptive tendencies, blood, skin and liver troubles, were, without exception, greatly benefitted. The Mikado himself is said to have "toned up" his system by its use, and the importer was therefore permitted the exceptional honor of wearing the sword of the nobility.

Cover plants with newspapers before sweeping.

Stamping and Embroidery.

"Yes, Lizzie, I like to do fancy work, but I haven't felt like trying that pattern —or anything else—for a week. These awful 'dragging-down' pains are just killing me!" "I know how you feel, and I can tell you where to look for relief. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a certain cure for all those peculiar weaknesses and distressing ailments. Why! it even cured me of prolapsus, and many of my lady friends have been cured of various grave maladies peculiar to our sex by this wonderful medicine." It is the only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. Read guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

Wet tobacco applied to a bee or wasp sting will give instant relief.

Nearly everybody nee s a good medicine at this season, to purify the blood and build up the system. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most popular and successful spring medicine and blood purifier. It cures scrofula, all humors, dyspepsia, sick headache, that tired feeling.

The weeds must be kept down, or farm cannot be successfully run.

Nothing Cures Dropsy, Gravel, Bright's, Heart, Diabetes, Urinary, Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c., like Cann's Kidney Cure. Office, 931 Arch St., Phila. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5. At Druggists. Cures the worst cases. Cure guaranteed. Try it.

Be sure that the water supply in the the pasture holds out.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Drain land and cultivate for moisture.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the best and, intrinsically, the cheapest. Don't work your horses to death by the poor axle grease. Try it.

My Poor Back!

That "poor back" is held responsible for more than its share of the sufferings of mankind. If your dog bites a man who kicks it, do you blame the dog? On the same principle the kidneys utter their protest against nervousness, impure blood, and resulting constipation. These force them to do extraordinary work in ridding the system of the poisons which are the result of effete matter retained in the blood. Then the sufferer says the back aches; the kidneys are diseased. "Not yet;" but they will be unless the nerves are strengthened, the blood purified, and the constipation removed. These are the causes of kidney troubles, and Paine's Celery Compound removes them quickly. With its tonic, purifying, and laxative effect, it also strengthens the weak kidneys, making it almost infallible in curing all diseases of the nerves and kidneys. If your hopes of cure have not been realized, try Paine's Celery Compound; it gives perfect health to all who complain of "their poor backs." *Price $1.00.*

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED PAPER.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO., Proprietors,
BURLINGTON, VERMONT.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND — SLICKER — The Best Waterproof Coat.

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. None genuine without the "Fish Brand" trade-mark. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. Tower, Boston, Mass.

"I CAME to you, ma'am," said the tramp, "because they told me you was a friend of the human race."

"So I am," replied the lady of the house, with a pleasant smile, "but you will excuse me if I do not see how that fact can be of the slightest interest to you."

"WHAT'S the meaning of all those funeral coaches going along in solemn procession when there's no coffin at the head of them?"

"Oh, probably they're rehearsing."

ROBINSON — You know Dumley, don't you, Brown?

Brown—O, yes.

"Well, as a man how does he strike you?"

"Sometimes for five dollars and sometimes for ten."

OMELET WITH MINCE —For this a small pan must be used, as each omelet must not exceed four inches in length. Break three or four eggs, according to the number of omelets you require, allowing one egg for each, into a basin, with pepper and salt to season, beat them lightly for a few minutes, and pour just enough to make one omelet into the pan, in which one ounce of butter is at boiling point. Stir with a knife until it begins to set, and then fry until it is of a pale golden color, but not in the least burnt. Take it out with a slice, and lay in the centre a small quantity of minced meat, about one tablespoonful spread in the middle of the omelet, in the shape of the spoon. fold over each end of the omelet and lay them side by side, either on a dish-paper, or on a white napkin, garnish with sprigs of parsley. The mince should be made either of poultry, game or white meat, finely chopped, well seasoned, mixed with a little cream to moisten it, and heated through over the fire.

Would You Believe

The Proprietor of Kemp's Balsam gives Thousands of Bottles away yearly? This mode of advertising would prove ruinous if the Balsam was not a perfect cure for Coughs and all Throat and Lung troubles. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Don't hesitate! Procure a bottle to-day to keep in your home or room for immediate or future use. Trial bottle Free at all druggists'. Large Size 50c and $1.

Velvet for toques is enriched with bullion embroidery in gold tinsel.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

Almond meal or oatmeal is excellent for washing face and hands.

Corn endures drouth remarkably well, but to do so it is absolutely essential that it be kept clean.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Any book learned in one reading. Mind wandering cured. Speaking without notes. Wholly unlike artificial systems. Piracy condemned by Supreme Court. Great inducements to correspondence classes. Prospectus, with opinions of Dr. Wm. A. Hammond, the world-famed Specialist in Mind diseases, Daniel Greenleaf Thompson, the great Psychologist, J. M. Buckley, D. D., Editor of the Christian Advocate, Richard Proctor, the Scientist, and others, sent post free by PROF. A. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Ave., New York.

43 600

FITS STOPPED FREE. Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. Infallible if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P.O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

WANTED TO BUY A FARM in this locality. Curtis & Wright, 233 Broadway, N.Y.

U. S. Mail Routes. Send for circular showing how to secure them. Zevely & Finley, Washington, D.C.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc., thoroughly taught by Mail. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N.Y.

$5 to $8 a day. Sample set worth $1.00 FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

Blair's Pills, Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval Box, 24 round, 24 Pills.

OPIUM HABIT Painlessly cured in 10 to 20 Days. Sanitarium or Home Treatment. Trial Free. No Cure, No Pay. The Humane Remedy Co., La Fayette, Ind.

GOLD. Treat home and make more money working for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

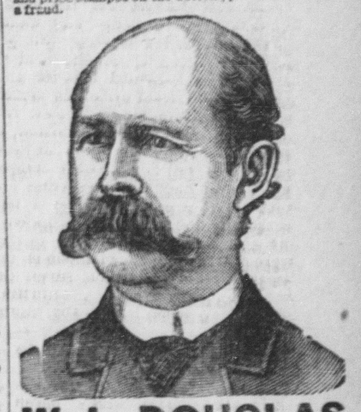
Agents wanted, $1 an hour. 50 new articles. Call'ems and samples free. C. E. Marshall, Lockport, N.Y.

PATENTS For INVENTORS! Send for Pamphlet. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y at Law, Washington, D.C.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CAUTION

Beware of Fraud, as my name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all my advertised shoes before leaving the factory, which protect the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. If a dealer offers W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without my name and price stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE. FOR GENTLEMEN.

The only calf $3 SEAMLESS Shoe smooth inside. NO TACKS or WAX THREAD to hurt the feet, easy as hand-sewed and WILL NOT RIP.

W. L. DOUGLAS $4 SHOE, the original and only hand-sewed welt $4 shoe. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $6 to $8.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 POLICE SHOE. Railroad Men and Letter Carriers all wear them. Smooth inside as a Hand-Sewed Shoe. No Tacks or Wax Thread to hurt the feet.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.50 SHOE is unexcelled for heavy wear. Best Calf Shoe for the price.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE is the best in the world for rough wear; one pair ought to wear a man a year.

W. L. DOUGLAS $2 SHOE FOR BOYS is the best School Shoe in the world.

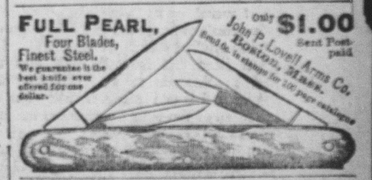
W. L. DOUGLAS $1.75 YOUTH'S School Shoe gives the small Boys a chance to wear the best shoes in the world.

All made in Congress, Button and Lace. If not sold by your dealer, write W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

FLORIDA Sea Shells ONE BOX, AND THE ORANGE GROVE one year, $1, or 10 cents for sample copy, maps, &c. BUY A HOME IN FLORIDA while land is CHEAP. All particulars in THE GROVE. No malaria. Good schools and churches. THE ORANGE GROVE LAND AGENCY, Liverpool, De Soto County, Florida.

JONES HE PAYS the FREIGHT 5 Ton Wagon Scales, Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for $60. Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

FULL PEARL, Four Blades, Finest Steel. We guarantee it the best knife ever offered for one dollar. only $1.00 Sent Post-paid



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$160 FARMERS SAW MILL. ENGINES, Wood Planers Also Hunt's Improved Circular Saw Mill With Universal Log Beam Rectilinear Simultaneous Set Works and Double Eccentric Friction Feed, Manufactured by the SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C. Write for circular

WANTED: ONE AGENT FOR THIS COUNTY, To take orders for enlarging SMALL PHOTOGRAPHS into LIFE-SIZE CRAYON PICTURES. The pictures are really beautiful. Likeness guaranteed. Agents can easily get orders and make a large commission. Address, International Publishing & Printing Co. 528 MARKET ST., PHILADELPHIA.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED KURTZ

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previon erms.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS NOV 8, 1888

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

NEWS TOPICS OF LOCAL INTEREST TO PENNSYLVANIANS.

Facts and Fancies Gleaned from Many Sources and Boiled Down to Brief Paragraphs for the Benefit of Busy Readers.

ALTOONA, Pa., Nov. 3.—A telegram received from Hopewell, Bedford county, contains information of a terrible accident that has occurred on the Sandy Run branch of the Huntington and Broad Top railroad.

Fourteen employes of the road were coming down from the ore mine on a hand car guided by William Stull, when the forward wheel broke. The occupants of the truck were scattered in every direction; some of them were picked up forty feet away from the track.

Samuel Hastings was caught and wound up in the wheels. He was instantly killed.

Maher Seeth, the mine boss at Sandy Run, had his skull crushed in by the fall. He is dead.

Samuel Knight and his brother, Lot Knight, were terribly cut. Samuel Knight is not expected to live.

Nicholas Stevens is thought to be fatally injured.

Daniel Swisher had his back broken.

A second car truck following the first was signaled just in time to prevent a fearful crash.

Fatal Boiler Explosion.

READING, Pa., Nov. 3.—A terrible accident, resulting in the killing of five men and injury of many others, took place this morning on the farm of Jonas Spayd, in Bern township, this county, where a steam threshing machine was in operation. The boiler exploded with fearful force.

The list of killed is as follows:

William Rever, a boy, aged 16.

Joseph Machmer, aged 14, the only support of his widowed sister.

Isaac Marberger, aged 16.

Joseph Spayd, aged about 32.

Irvin Duntelberger, aged 19.

These men were engaged in operating the threshing machine when the boiler exploded and were standing but a few feet from it, and when the smoke had cleared away a terrible scene was presented.

The bodies of all five were lying some distance away, having been hurled from thirty to fifty feet. They were terribly mutilated. The body of Machmer was hurled clean through the weather boarding of the barn.

Among the injured was a son of Mrs. Rigel, aged 15.

George Hinnershitz, Sr., was thrown 100 yards and was picked up in a dying condition.

Engineer Hoover received severe bruises.

Two or three others received injuries of a most serious character.

Coroner Denhard is holding an inquest.

A number of the injured had their limbs blown off.

Low water in the boiler is said to have been the cause of the disaster.

The barn was wrecked, and pieces of iron were hurled 200 yards. One body was hurled 100 yards up a hillside.

Money for Mud Run Victims.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 3.—The Lehigh Valley railroad company has authorized agents at work settling with claimants for damages on account of the Mud Run disaster. As compensation for the loss of the head of a family, the law fixes $5,000 as the maximum. In case of litigation no greater sum can be recovered, and a verdict might be less, if in the judgment of a jury a smaller compensation would be adequate.

In regard to minor children the law prescribes that the parents may recover what the children would probably earn up to the time they would have attained their majority, less the cost of maintenance. This leaves the amount of damages for the loss of a child quite indefinite, but $1,500 is regarded by the railroad officers as the outside figure of compensation.

Several cases have already been settled, concessions being made by the claimants, who are saved the expense and delay incident to litigation. It is estimated that the entire cost to the company in the way of damages will not exceed $125,000, which is about one-fourth of the rough estimates made when the accident occurred.

Awful Explosion in Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Pa., Nov. 2.—A "tap" in the front of a puddling furnace in Zugg's rolling mill, on Penn avenue, broke down, allowing a large quantity of molten metal to pour out into a tank of water. A terrific explosion occurred. Puddler George Smith was instantly killed—literally blown to pieces.

Three Boys Dashed to Death.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 1.—H. C. Wilson, of Zanesville, O., has for several days been testing a new fire escape attached to the front end of the Monongahela house. All day people were descending on the escape from Wilson's room on the fifth floor in perfect safety. In the afternoon three boys, James McCune, aged 14, John Duddy, aged 15, and Daniel Nagle, aged 14, were induced to tie the rope under their arms and swing out from the window. They had descended but a few feet when the rope parted near the pully, and the boys were dashed to the stone sidewalk seventy feet below. The crowd watching the accident were apalled. McCune and Duddy were almost instantly killed, and Nagle fatally injured. Wilson was arrested and locked up. He was almost crazed by the occurrence.

Red Nosed Mike Discharged.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 5.—"Red Nosed Mike," the English speaking Italian charged with the murder of McClure and McFadden on Oct. 19 last, was given a hearing before Justice Moore, but on account of confirmatory evidence as to the prisoner's whereabouts on the morning of the crime he was discharged. Some surprise is expressed over the justice's decision.

Murdered by Hunters.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Nov. 5.—Another terrible shooting affray has occurred in this county. Henry Berlew and George Llewlyn, two citizens of Pittston, were returning in a carriage from Pleasant Valley when their horse was stopped in a lonely spot in the woods by two hunters, who carried rifles.

The hunters said they wanted to ride. The men in the carriages whipped up their horse and drove away. They had gone but a short distance when the hunters fired upon the disappearing carriage, fatally wounding Berlew, and seriously injuring his companion.

The horse ran away and was not stopped until Pittston was reached. The men were taken from the carriage unconscious.

There is great excitement over the affair and lynch law is threatened.

IT MAY END PEACEFULLY

Trying to Effect a Compromise Between the Rawsons.

CHICAGO'S CELEBRATED CASE.

It Has Thus Far Led to Two Nearly Successful Attempts at Murder and Endless Legal Complications—Judge Jamieson's Effort.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—It is announced that the notorious Rawson divorce case, which has had so many strange and startling phases during the two years it has been in the courts, is almost at an end. It is understood among the lawyers that a compromise has been made between the banker and his wife, and Judge Jamieson, before whom some of the issues of this extraordinary suit have been tried, is the reported mediator. The terms of settlement are these: Mr. Rawson agrees to give his wife $40,000, and her divorce suit on the ground of desertion will be allowed to go by default. All other suits—which are legion—will be dropped. Mr. Rawson retracts his charges against his wife's character, and the criminal prosecution against her for shooting Col. Whitney will be discontinued.

The history of the troubles of the Rawsons would fill a book. Stephen W. Rawson is one of the wealthiest men in Chicago, and is about 64 years old. Four years ago he married Miss America L. Lee, a remarkably handsome woman, more than twenty years his junior. She had been twice divorced, was once a treasury clerk at Washington, and before that something of a watering place belle. Mr. Rawson lived with his bride in a magnificent marble front residence on the west side, but in a few months it was common talk that the couple did not get on well together, and in the fall of 1886 Mr. Rawson began suit for divorce on the ground of unfaithfulness.

The only witness he had was a sleeping car porter, and this man afterward confessed that he had sworn falsely, and the case was thrown out of court. Since then Mr. Rawson has filed amended bills, his wife has filed cross bills, there have been rejoinders and sur-rejoinders, affidavits, depositions and traverses, until the accumulation is far beyond any precedent in even a Chicago divorce case. Both parties to the suit have had detectives watching each other, and whenever a detective saw a chance for an affidavit one was immediately added to the pile.

Mrs. Rawson had a son, Ralph Lee, and he was the cause of a good deal of the trouble between the banker and his wife. On Sunday, Oct. 15 of last year, young Lee crept up behind Mr. Rawson as he was leaving church and shot him in the back. The wound was supposed to be fatal, but Mr. Rawson got well and young Rawson was sent to prison for a year. His mother was indicted for complicity, but the trial was postponed several times and finally the case was dropped. June 1 Mrs. Rawson's lawyers went before Judge Jamieson to urge a speedy hearing of the suit. Col. A. R. Whitney was arguing against them when Mrs. Rawson dashed into the room and shot him twice. His wounds were also supposed to be mortal, but he is alive, though were feeble. Mrs. Rawson was indicted, but has not yet been tried. Last week she filed a new bill of divorce for desertion.

Three Blocks Burned.

GARY, D. T., Nov. 6.—An incendiary fire wiped out three of the largest business blocks in town. The fire was discovered in Ends & Bartlett's hardware store, and every effort was made to save the adjoining property. The only means of fighting the fire was by buckets. Several families living in the upper stories escaped in their night clothes. Many poor families are left entirely destitute. The heaviest loser is E. N. Feten, who lost $16,000 on stock and building.

National Grange.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 6.—J. M. Blanton, of Virginia, chairman of the executive committee, and Dr. John Trimble, of this city, secretary of the National Grange, will leave Washington on Thursday to attend the annual session of the grange at Topeka, Kan. On Wednesday they will inspect certain building sites in Washington in order to report to the annual session as to the advisability of erecting a building for the headquarters of the grange.

Explosion of Corn Starch Dust.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—An explosion of corn starch dust last evening damaged the five story building used as a store house for the big sugar refinery near the Twelfth street viaduct to the extent of $10,000. Magnus Hammel, a laborer, was dangerously burned about the face and hands, and his eyes were nearly destroyed by hot air. Several other laborers were stunned by the explosion, but not seriously hurt.

Terrible Accusations.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 6.—Redmon Steinecke, of Hancock and Cumberland streets, was held in $1,500 bail, charged with a serious crime. The prisoner keeps a candy store in a cellar at the above place, which is opposite a public school. He is accused of assaulting four little girls whose ages range from 9 to 13 years, who are pupils at the school.

Striking the Sugar Trust.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 6.—The attorney general of California has begun suit to annul the charter of the American sugar refinery, on the ground that it has joined the "Sugar Refineries company" or trust, which is an unlawful combination in restraint of trade and for the enhancement of prices by limiting supply.

A Shortage Becoming Larger.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Nov. 6.—An investigation of the books of ex-County Treasurer Wolff, who disappeared in September last, from Yellville, Ark., already shows a shortage of $1,000, and it will probably reach a greater sum. Robert Wolff, his son, was taken ill, and died, while searching for his father.

Death of a Miserly Bachelor.

ALTOONA, Pa., Nov. 6.—Thomas Little, aged about 45 years, of this city, died suddenly of heart disease. He was a bachelor and lived a miser's life. Bonds and money to the amount of $60,000 was found concealed in his trunk.

Mine Wrecked and Two Men Killed.

TRINIDAD, Colo., Nov. 6.—An explosion of gas occurred in the Starkville coal mine at 5 o'clock in the morning, wrecking the mine and killing two men. Had it occurred an hour later fifty men would doubtless have perished.

Backed Off the Bridge.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 6.—While Mrs. Stuisanska, of Abbeville, was out driving the horse became frightened and backed the buggy off a bridge, and Mrs. Stuisanska was killed by the fall.

Wreck of a Freight Train.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 6.—A report reached here of a serious freight wreck on the St. Louis, Iron Mountain and Southern railway, near Pevely. Eighteen cars were demolished.

THE PARNELL INQUIRY.

O'Shea, the Irish Leader's False Friend, on the Witness Stand.

LONDON, Nov. 1.—The examination of witnesses in the Parnell inquiry proved to be much more attractive to the outside public than the address of Sir Richard Webster last week. The court room in which the commission sits was crowded.

Capt. O'Shea was called to the witness stand in behalf of The Times. He stated that at Mr. Parnell's request he conferred with Mr. Gladstone in June, 1881. The interview was accomplished without the knowledge of Mr. Parnell's colleagues.

Negotiations were discontinued until 1882, when Messrs. Parnell and Dillon were in Kilmainham jail. The proposals which the witness made to the government in 1882 were made without the authority of Mr. Parnell.

On the day after the Phœnix park tragedy Mr. Parnell showed the witness the anti-murder manifesto. Mr. Parnell expressed himself as favoring the manifesto, but disliked the bombast in the document, which he said was necessary to appease the vanity of Mr. Davitt.

Seven letters were here shown to the witness, who declared that the signatures were Mr. Parnell's.

The fac simile letter of The Times was shown to the witness, who was decidedly of the opinion that the writing was that of Mr. Parnell. He had received a number of letters from Mr. Parnell about the same date and could not mistake his signature.

LONDON, Nov. 2.—At the sitting of the Parnell commission Capt. O'Shea was recalled to the witness stand. He submitted the protest, referred to in his evidence Thursday, regarding his exclusion from parliament by Mr. Parnell.

The evidence given by the police reporters before the Parnell commission was decidedly favorable to the Parnellites. Sir Charles Russell cross-examined them thoroughly, and his line of questions brought out responses that indicate that the League saved the people from famine and despair, and that the outrages committed in Ireland were due solely to extremists who were opposed to lawful agitation in any shape. The opinion is now expressed that the inquiry will not continue as long as was at first thought. The very nature of the testimony given thus far, and the apparent weakness of The Times' case, seem to indicate an easy and swift victory for Mr. Parnell and his associates.

In a tavern opposite the law courts Joseph Kavanagh drew a revolver and fired a shot at Planche Cox. The shot did not take effect. Kavanagh was arrested and committed to jail on a charge of attempted murder.

LONDON, Nov. 3.—The Kavanagh-Cox affray has created a tremendous sensation in Parnellite circles, and has also stirred up considerable feeling among the Tories. The examination of Kavanagh in the police court has proved the reckless manner in which The Times has gone about obtaining evidence to sustain its case, as well as the disregard of truth shown by its agents, whether upon their own or their employers' account. The witnesses in the case showed conclusively that even humble workmen were paid £6 per week—a greater sum than they ever had in their lives—to remain in London and answer to their names when called to the witness box, and the testimony altogether shows that the witnesses bought, including the prisoner, Kavanagh, are of the kind not to be believed under oath, if their antecedents are known.

About the Arctic Ocean.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Nov. 6.—Capt. Healy, of the steam revenue cutter Bear, was a visitor by invitation at the board of trade rooms yesterday. He gave valuable information with respect to the Arctic ocean, its winds, currents, ice packs and scanty means of living opened to wrecked crews who might escape to the shore. He said that when the alarming reports were circulated to the effect that thirteen whalers had been locked in the ice in September he gave them no credence whatever, and that the statement with respect to expeditions being fitted out at the Fox Islands and at San Francisco for their relief were purely imaginative.

The Real Grievance.

LONDON, Nov. 6.—The Standard, in an article on the Sackville incident, says: "The real grievance is not the letter, but the verbal explanation of Lord Sackville. The surprise, however, is that the people of England are told that when Lord Salisbury asked Minister Phelps for an accurate statement of what Lord Sackville really said Mr. Phelps was unable to furnish it, and immediately afterward, and before Lord Salisbury was enabled to act, Lord Sackville received his papers of dismissal."

Two Men Fatally Injured.

PORTLAND, Me., Nov. 6.—The powder mills at Ganbo, belonging to the Orient Powder company, and consisting of four frame buildings, blew up, fatally injuring Walter Childs and Edward Williams, the only two men on the mills at the time. Both were fearfully hurt by the flying fragments and cannot live. Childs, who is 40 years of age, has a wife and child. The buildings were not worth much, and are a total loss.

A Boy's Head Blown Off.

CARLISLE, Pa., Nov. 6.—Two boys, one a son of David McDermond and the other a son of Wesley Rudolph, both of Mount Holly, went gunning near this place. Becoming tired, they laid down in the brush to rest. While in that position McDermond drew his rifle toward him; the hammer caught in the brush and the gun was discharged into his head, almost tearing it from his body.

Gratitude of the Czar for His Escape.

ST. PETERSBURG, Nov. 6.—The czar has issued a manifesto stating that he shares with the people their thanks to God for his miraculous escape from death in last Monday's railroad accident. He says: "May the providence who protected our life and consecrated it to the country's welfare strengthen us to faithfully fulfil to the end the great duties that its will has laid upon us."

Run Down By Drunken Equestrians.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—At College Point a respectable market gardener named Joseph Kroger was wantonly run down in the street, trampled and killed by a half dozen drunken fellows mounted on mustangs, who were riding recklessly through the town. The men have been traced to a riding school in Brooklyn, but their identity is not yet established.

Heavy Election Bets.

CHICAGO, Nov. 6.—Frank Shaw, the St. Paul pool room proprietor, came to town with $10,000 to wager at even money on Harrison's success in New York state. James A. Murphy, the commission man, who has $25,000 wagered on Democratic chances, covered the bet. The $10,000 was deposited in the First National bank.

Suicide of a Vagrant.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Nov. 6.—A young man under sentence for vagrancy, who was committed to the jail in this city on Oct. 29 under the name of John Whylan, hanged himself in his cell early in the morning. He told a young man arrested with him that his real name was John Harrigan, and that his parents lived at Salem.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

Short Paragraphs Chronicling All Important Happenings.

Students of the Michigan university, in Ann Arbor, celebrated Halloween in so boisterous a manner that three of their number were arrested. Then their companions went in a mob to the jail and tried to effect their release, but were unsuccessful.

A syndicate of forty Chicago capitalists has purchased all the street railway lines of the city of Los Angeles, Cal., for $800,000.

Earnest Zeathreans, the Chicago agent for the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company of New York, is charged with embezzlement, and a warrant for his arrest has been issued.

John T. Bennett, principal of the Bloomsburg (Pa.) schools, committed suicide on his wife's grave Wednesday night.

Two prisoners escaped from the Kentucky penitentiary Wednesday night.

Word has been received of the safe arrival of the University of Pennsylvania's Babylonian exploring expedition at Sindu, after the brief detention by shipwreck in the Mediterranean.

Louis Slonaker, the embezzling cashier of the Chicago and Northwestern railroad, who was captured in Canada, will return without extradition.

The City of Sydney, the first steamer to leave Hong Kong after the signing of the exclusion treaty, arrived in San Francisco with but five Chinese passengers.

The special train of Chauncey M. Depew ran over and killed two Hungarian track walkers near Stroudsburg, Pa., Thursday night.

H. L. Critchett, bookkeeper for Daniels & Critchett, Boston, has disappeared. It is believed he is a defaulter for a large amount.

Arthur J. Letty, treasurer of the Nonotuck Silk company, Florence, Mass., has given $12,000 for a library building for the town.

Llewellyn Quimby, who murdered his employer at Wiscasset, Me., was found guilty of murder in the first degree.

The wife of John Haag, of Bethlehem, Pa., committed suicide by hanging.

Rinehart's fly net factory, at Carlisle, Pa., was destroyed by fire. Loss, $30,000.

The defaulting bookkeeper of the Fish Brothers' Wagon company, Walter A. Booth, writes to the company that his shortage will not exceed a few hundred dollars, and that his wife will settle it.

The defalcation of Treasurer Russell, of Victoria, B. C., will exceed $2,000.

Seventy cases of typhoid fever are reported at the little village of Tobyhanna Mills, Pa.

Burglars at Concord, Mass., despoiled the residence of A. Maynard of $1,000 worth of silverware and $150 in jewelry Thursday night.

Geore Pulsifer and Thomas Nugent were severely burned by the ignition of naphtha in Nugent's paint shop at Roxbury, Mass.

Lieut. Pelletier, of Battery B, Ottawa, was fatally gored by a vicious buffalo yesterday.

In a saloon row at Ellenville, Va., two men were killed, one fatally and several others seriously injured.

A report that the Vanderbilts were to spend a million dollars on an industrial home at Asheville, N. C. is denied by all members of the family who can be found.

Cornelius Richards was killed by the premature discharge of a cannon in a Democratic parade at Newark, N. J.

A tramp supposed to be Tascott, the murderer of Millionaire Snell in Chicago, has been captured in Virginia.

Charles A. Rue, who was beating his way on a freight train to Philadelphia, was shot in Trenton while endeavoring to escape arrest.

In Elmer county, Ala., John Ray and W. T. Wilkinson quarreled and fought over a large tract of land which they had just purchased. Ray was shot dead and Wilkinson survived only long enough to tell the story.

The clothing store of Beard & McCarthney, in Haverhill, Mass., was robbed Sunday night. The firm carry a large stock, most of which was overhauled and the best taken. About $200 worth of jewelry was also stolen.

Frank Day, a young Canadian, was stabbed and killed during a political quarrel in Chicago.

Fritz Graves, a wealthy farmer of the town of Oak Creek, Wis., died Sunday, and his son August is held on the charge of murdering his father. The elder Graves was 72 years old, and his son 37.

A Chicago paper thinks that wheat will go higher because of a shortage of the stock in store by farmers.

TRADE BULLETIN.

New York Money and Produce Market Quotations.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—Money closed at 2½ per cent., the highest rate of the day. The lowest rate was 2 per cent. Exchange closed quiet at 4.85@4.85½; actual rates, 4.84½@4.84¾ for 60 days and 4.88@4.88¼ for demand. Governments closed steady; currency 6s, 122 bid; 4s, coup., 127 bid; 4½s, do., 108¾ bid.

Pacific railroad bonds closed as follows: Union firsts, 113@116; Union land grants, 103@106; Union sinking funds, 119@120; Centrals, 113@116.

The stock market was quiet during the first hour of business. There was a good buying of all the leading stocks, induced by advices of higher prices in London for American securities there. In the hour to noon there was very little done, but the tone continued firm, and at midday prices were up ¼ to 1 per cent. The market was almost stagnant after midday and throughout the afternoon. Notwithstanding, prices were steadily maintained, and at the close figures were generally at the best of the day. The advance for the day ranged from ¼ to 1 per cent. The sales for the day amounted to 97,883 shares.

General Markets.

NEW YORK, Nov. 5.—FLOUR—Closed quiet, with a weak undertone, and prices nominal; fine grades of winter, $3@3.25; do. spring, $2.75@3.25; superfine winter, $3.65@4; do. spring, $3.25@3.75; city mill extras, $5@5.35, for West Indies. Southern flour closed quiet and weak; trade and family brands, $4.2@6.15.

WHEAT—Options were dull and weak, closing ¼@¾c. lower. Spot lots closed quiet. Spot sales of No. 1 red at $1.13@1.14; extra red, 97c.; No. 2 red, $1.09¾; No. 1 white, $1.13@1.15; state white, $1.13@1.15; No. 2 red winter, Nov., $1.09⅝; do., Dec., $1.10¾; do., Jan., $1.12¾; do., May, $1.17¼.

CORN—Options were moderately active and firm, closing ¼@⅝c. higher. Spot lots closed active and slightly higher. Spot sales of No. 1 mixed at 48¼@49⅛c.; No. 2 white, 50c.; No. 2 mixed, Nov., 48¼c.; do., Dec., 49¼c.; do., Jan., 48⅝c.; do., May, 48¾c.

OATS—Options were quiet, but steady, closing at about Saturday's prices. Spot lots closed firm. Spot sales of No. 1 white at 32c. No. 2 do., 33@33½c.; No. 1 mixed, 31c.; No. 2 do., 30¼@30¾c.; No. 2 mixed, Nov. 30¼c.; do., Dec., 31¼c.; do., Jan., 32c.

RYE—Dull.

BARLEY—Nominal; No. 1 Canada, 92@93c.; No. 2 extra Canada, 90@91c.

PORK—Dull, with values uncertain; mess, $15.50@16.

LARD—Closed dull and entirely nominal; Nov., $8.45; Dec., 8.39.

BUTTER—Steady; eastern creamery, 25@26½c.; western, 25@25½c.

CHEESE—Quiet; factory New York cheddar, 10½@10¾c.; western flat, 10@10½c.

EGGS—Steady, but dull; fresh eastern firsts, 24@25c; western do., 23½@24c.; Canadian firsts, limed, 19@19½c.

SUGAR—Raw dull and unchanged. Refined slow; cut loaf and crushed, 8c.; cubes and powdered, 7¼c.; granulated, 7¼c.; confectioners' A, 7¼c.; white extra C, 6¾@6 11-16c.; extra C, 6¾@6¾c.; C, 6¼@6¼c.; yellow, 6@6 1-16c.

COTTON—Spot closed steady; middling uplands, 9 13-16c.

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a positive cure for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping-Cough, Catarrh, Hoarseness, Influenza, Spitting Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma, Lung Fever, Pleurisy, and diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs. As an Expectorant it has no equal. Consumption has been cured times without number by its timely use. It heals the ulcerated surfaces, and cures when all other remedies fail. Fifty-six years of constant use has proven its virtues. Every family should keep it in the house. Sold everywhere. Henry, Johnson & Lord, Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

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Aug25tf

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25oct4t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Emanuel Smith, dec'd., late of Gregg township having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ISAAC SMITH, Administrator. Farmers Mills, Pa.

18oct6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Maria Krise, dec'd., late of Centre Hall, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

EZRA KRUMBINE, Administrator, Centre Hall

oct11t6t

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of Jacob S. Shaffer, dec'd late of Gregg twp. having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

M. L. RISHEL, Administrator, Farmers Mills.

4oct6t

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Dec8

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16 Rosette St., New Haven, Ct., February 10th, 1888.

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THOMAS MAY PEIRCE, M. A.
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NYE AS A HIGH CRITIC.

He Takes a Hack at J. Owen O'Connor's Queer "Hamlet"—How an Attempt to Crush the Press Was Thwarted—Mr. O'Connor's Conception of "Hamlet" Analyzed—A Few Cursory Remarks on Histrionic Art Generally—An Audience Ought Not to Talk Back.

THE past week has witnessed the closing debut of that great Shakespearian humorist and emotional ass, Mr. James Owen O'Connor, at the Star Theater. During his extraordinary engagement he has given us Hamlet, Phidias and Shylock, Othello and Richelieu. I think I like his Hamlet best, and yet it is a pleasure to see him in any thing wherein he kills himself.

Encouraged by the success of beautiful but self-made actresses, and hoping to win a place for himself and his portrait in the great soap galaxy, Mr. O'Connor had placed himself in the hands of some misguided elocutionist, and then sought to educate the people of New York and elocute them out of their thraldom, up into the glorious light of the O'Connor school of acting.

The first week he was in the hands of the critics, and they spoke quite serenely of his methods. Later, it was deemed best to place his merits in the hands of a man who would be on an equal footing with him. What O'Connor wanted was one of his peers, who would therefore judge him fairly. I was selected because I know nothing whatever about acting, and would therefore be on an equal footing with Mr. O'Connor.

After seeing his Hamlet I am of the opinion that he did wisely in choosing New York for debutting purposes, for had he chosen Denver, Col. at the end of the third act kind hands would have removed him from the stage by means of benzine and a rag.

I understand that Mr. O'Connor charges Messrs. Edwin Booth and Lawrence Barrett with using their influence here among the masses in order to prejudice said masses against Mr. O'Connor, thus making it unpleasant for him to act, and inciting in the audience a feeling of gentle hostility and rutabagas, which Mr. O'Connor deprecates very much whenever he can get a chance to do so. I have been looking into this matter a little and I do not think it is true. Up to last Thursday Messrs. Booth and Barrett were not aware of Mr. O'Connor's great metropolitan success, and it is generally believed among the friends of the two former gentlemen that they do not feel it so keenly as Mr. O'Connor has been led to suppose.

But James Owen O'Connor has done one thing which I take the liberty of publicly alluding to. He has taken that saddest and most melancholy bit of bloody history, trimmed with assassinations down the back and looped up with remorse, insanity, duplicity and unrequited love, and he has filled it with silvery laughter and cauliflower, and mirth, and various other groceries which the audience throw in from time to time, thus making it more of a spectacular piece than it is under the conservative management of such old school men as Booth, who seem to think that Hamlet should be choked full of sadness.

THE GHOST DODGING CABBAGE.

I went to see Hamlet, thinking that I would be welcome, for my sympathies were with James when I heard that Mr. Booth was picking on him and seeking to injure him. I went to the box-office and explained who I was, and stated that I had been detailed to come and see Mr. O'Connor act, also that in what I might say afterwards my instructions were to give it to Booth and Barrett if I found they had tampered with the audience in any way.

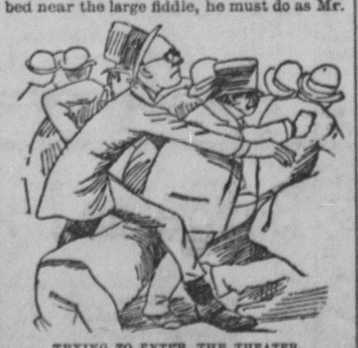
The man in the box office did not recognize me, but said that Mr. Fox would extend to me the usual courtesies. I asked where Mr. Fox could be found, and he said inside. I then started to go inside, but ran against a total stranger, who was "on the door," as we say. He was feeding red and yellow tickets into a large tin oven, and looking far, far away. I conversed with him in low, passionate tones, and asked him where Mr. Fox could be found. He did not know, but thought he was still in Europe. I went back and told the box office that Mr. Fox was in Europe. He said no, I would find him inside. "Well, but how will I get inside?" I asked, eagerly, for I could already, I fancied, hear the orchestra begin to twang its lyre.

"Walk in," said he, taking in two dollars and giving back fifty cents in change to a man with a dead cat in his overcoat pocket.

I went back, and springing lightly over the iron railing while the gate-keeper was thinking over his glorious past, I went all around over the theater looking for Mr. Fox. I found him haggling over the price of some vegetables which he was selling at the stage door and which had been contributed by admirers and old subscribers to Mr. O'Connor at a previous performance.

When Mr. Fox got through with that I presented to him my card, which is as good a piece of job work in colors as was ever done west of the Missouri river and to which I frequently point with pride.

Mr. Fox said that he was sorry, but that Mr. O'Connor had instructed him to extend no courtesies to the press whatever. The press, he claimed, had said something derogatory to Mr. O'Connor as a tragedian, and while he personally would be tickled to death to give me two divans and a folding-bed near the large fiddle, he must do as Mr.



TRYING TO ENTER THE THEATER.

O'Connor had bid—or bade him, I forget which; and so, keeping back his tears with great difficulty, he sent me back to the box office, and although I was already admitted in a general way, I went to the box office and purchased a seat. I believe now that Mr. Fox thought he had virtually excluded me from the house when he told me I would have to pay in order to get in.

I bought a seat in the parquet and went in. The audience was not large and there were not over a dozen ladies present.

Pretty soon the orchestra began to ooze in through a little opening under the stage. Then the overture was given. It was called "Egmont." The curtain now arose on a scene in Denmark. I had asked an usher to take a note to Mr. O'Connor requesting an audience, but the boy had returned with the statement that O'Connor was busy rehearsing his soliloquy and removing a shirred egg from his halidome.

He also said he could not promise an audience to any one. It was all he could do to get enough himself for a mess.

So the play went on. Elsinore, where the first act takes place, is in front of a large stone water tank, where two gentlemen armed with long-handled hay knives are on guard.

All at once a ghost, who walks with an overstrung Chickering action and stiff, jerky, Waterbury movement, comes in, wearing a dark, mosquito net over his head—so that harsh critics can not truly say there are any flies on him, I presume. When the ghost enters most every one enjoys it. Nobody seems to be frightened at all. I knew it was not a ghost as quick as I looked at it. One man in the gallery hit the ghost on the head with a soda cracker, which made him jump and feel of his ear; so I knew then that it was only a man made up to look like a presence.

One of the guards, whose name, I think, is Smith, has a droop of his legs and an instability about the knees, which are highly enjoyable. He walks like a frozen-toed hen, and stands first on one foot and then on the other, with almost human intelligence. His support is about as poor as O'Connor's.

After a while the ghost vanishes with what is called a stately tread, but I regard it more as a territorial tread. Horatio did quite well and the audience frequently

THE MANAGER GATHERING THE CROP.

listenened to him. Still he was about the only one who did not receive crackers and cheese as a slight testimonial of regard from admirers in the audience.

Finally, Mr. James Owen O'Connor entered. It was fully five minutes before he could be heard, and even then he could not. His mouth moved now and then and a gesture would suddenly burst forth, but I did not hear what he said. At least I could not hear distinctly what he said. After awhile, as people got tired and went away, I could hear better.

Mr. O'Connor introduces into his Hamlet a set of gestures evidently intended for another play. People who are going to act out on the stage can not be too careful in getting a good assortment of gestures that will fit the play itself. James has provided himself with a set of gestures which might do for Little Eva or "Ten Nights in a Barroom," but they do not fit Hamlet. There is where he makes a mistake. Hamlet is a man whose victuals don't agree with him. He feels depressed and talks about sticking a bodkin into himself, but Mr. O'Connor gives him a light, elastic step and an air of persiflage, *bonhomie* and frisk which does not fit the character.

Mr. O'Connor has sought in his conception and interpretation of Hamlet to give it a free and jaunty Kokomo flavor—a nameless twang of tansy and dried apples which Shakespeare himself failed to sock into his great drama.

James has done this and more. He has taken the wild-eyed and morbid Blackwell's Island Hamlet, and made him a two-dollar parlor humorist who can be the life of the party or give lessons in elocution, and take applause or crackers and cheese in return for the same.

There is really a good lesson to be learned from the pitiful and pathetic tale of James Owen O'Connor. Injudicious friends have doubtless overestimated his value and unduly praised his Smart Aleckutionary powers. Loving himself unwisely, but too extensively, he has been led away into the great, untried purgatory of public scrutiny, and the general indictment has followed.

The truth stands out brighter and stronger than ever that there is no cut across lots to fame or success. He who seeks to jump from mediocrity to a glittering triumph over the heads of the patient student and the earnest, industrious candidate who is willing to bide his time gets what James Owen O'Connor has received—the just condemnation of those who are abundantly able to judge.

In seeking to combine the melancholy beauty of Hamlet's deep and earnest pathos with the gentle humor of "A Hole in the Ground" Mr. O'Connor has evidently corked himself, as we say at the Browning Club, and it is but justice after all. Before we curse the condemnation of the people and the press let us carefully and prayerfully look ourselves over and see if we have not overestimated ourselves.

There are many men alive to-day who do not dare say any thing without first thinking how it will read in their memoirs—men whom we can not, therefore, thoroughly enjoy until they are dead, and yet whose graves will be kept green only so long as the appropriation lasts.—*Bill Nye, in N. Y. World.*

A Judicious Negro.

Old Uncle Mose had never been in the theater, but having stuck up bills for a theatrical troupe and having received a complimentary ticket to the gallery, he concluded to attend the performance. He went dressed up in his Sunday attire. He had not been in the theater more than half an hour when he emerged shaking his head.

"Don't you like the performance, old man?" asked the surprised doorkeeper.

"No, sah, I don't like dem purformances no way ye kin fix it."

"Why, what's the matter?"

"Nuffin' much, 'ceptin' a wooman on de platform got to talkin' 'bout family 'fairs wid de husband ob anudder 'oman, an' I didn't perpose to stay. My old marster in Virginny got shot plum ter pieces for doing dat berry foolishness. Dar's allers trouble whar dat kind of foolishness is goin' on, an' I'se a judishus nigger, I is. I don't want ter be shot in de leg by mistake, or be brunged up as a witness in de case when it strikes de courts."—*Siftings.*

Why They Moved.

A little Harlem boy, whose impecunious parents are always moving from one house to another, was asked by the Sunday-school teacher:

"Why did the Israelites move out of Egypt?"

"Because they couldn't pay their rent, I suppose," was the reply.

Somewhat Conservative.

Old Lady (in drug-store, to boy)—Kin you recommend this liniment as bein' the best in the market, boy?

Boy (dubiously)—Well, I wuddent go fer to recommend it too high, ma'am, on three dollars a week.—*Tid-Bits.*

NOT MUCH.

No 1, Vol II, of Collier's ONCE A WEEK, published October 20, promises to be a literary marvel Amelie Rives commences a weird story, "On Bone's Island!" H. Rider Haggard begins a thrilling serial, entitled "My Fellow Laborer;" Dion Boucicault continues his fascinating Irish American novel, "Hy-Bras-Yl;" Bill Nye will be at his best; Edgar Fawcett and Julian Hawthorne contribute special papers Marion Harland opens "Woman's World;" Nym Crinkle does the theaters; Miss Braddon, author of "Lady Audley's Secret," "John Marhmont's Legacy," etc., etc., commences a serial in No. 3, "It is easier for a camel;" John Habberton, author of "Helen's Babies," contributes a Southern sketch, "'Fo de Wah!' the famous Maxwell Frazer, LL. D., delivers a lecture on "Ambition" for "Our Coming Men;" and poetry, puzzles etc., etc., and illustrations by Nast, Morgan, Sterner, McIlvaine, Ogden, Kendrick, etc, etc., complete the contents of this most wonderful *seven cents' worth* in the world. Who would be without Collier's ONCE A WEEK.

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-1889-

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NEWS EXPRESS leaves	Philadelphia		4 30	a m
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"	"	Montandon	1 14	a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	2 15	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	3 30	p m
"	"	Renovo	4 30	p m
"	"	Kane	8 35	p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia		11 50	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45	p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54	p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	8 02	p m
"	arr at	Renovo	9 00	p m
		(Sunday Train.		
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Philadelphia		4 30	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	7 40	a m
"	"	Montandon	9 37	a m
"	"	Williamsport	10 40	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 34	a m
"	arrives	Renovo	12 30	pm
		EASTWARD.		
SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven		7 05	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15	a m
"	"	Montandon	9 17	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane		6 25	a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15	a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20	p m
"	"	Montandon	1 22	p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50	p m
RENOVO ACC'N leaves	Renovo		4 05	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 05	p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 20	p m
"	"	Montandon	7 23	p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 30	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25	a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs also on Sunday.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie		3 00	p m
"	"	Renovo	11 00	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 58	p m
"	"	Williamsport	1 25	a m
"	"	Montandon	2 27	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	8 25	a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East & Erie Mail Eastmake close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P & W. R R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				STATIONS.	Eastward.			
P M	A. M.	A. M.			A M	P. M.	P. M	
1 30	10 15	5 50		Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45	
1 40	10 25	6 15		Lewisburg	9 00	12 55	5 35	
1 48		6 24		Biehl	8 51		5 26	
1 55		6 30		Vicksburg	8 45		5 20	
2 05		6 41		Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08	
2 20		6 56		Millmont	8 22		4 53	
2 30		7 05		Laurelton	8 13		4 43	
3 03		7 40		Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08	
3 15		7 52		Coburn	7 27		3 55	
3 25		7 58		Zerby	7 19		3 45	
3 35		8 10		Rising Spring	7 10		3 35	
3 45		8 18		Penn Cave	7 00		3 27	
3 54		8 25		Centre Hall	6 52		3 20	
3 59		8 33		Gregg	6 43		3 13	
4 08		8 42		Linden Hall	6 36		3 05	
4 15		8 48		Oak Hall	6 30		3 00	
4 19		8 52		Lemont	6 25		2 55	
4 25		8 59		Dale Summit	6 20		2 50	
4 35		9 09		Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40	
4 41		9 14		Axemann	6 04		2 34	
4 45		9 20		Bellefonte	6 00		2 30	

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, and 7.10 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 a m, 6.00 p m and 7.30 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pas'ger Ag't

GO TO MONTANA

VIA THE

St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba Ry.

A MAGNIFICENT

Daily Train Service

"The Montana Express,"

WILL BE INAUGURATED

NOVEMBER 10, 1888,

Elegant Dining Cars,
Drawing Room Sleepers,
Handsome Day Coaches
AND
FREE Colonist Sleepers
WITH KITCHEN AND LAVATORY.

THE ONLY LINE TO THE

THREE GREAT CITIES OF MONTANA,

GREAT FALLS,
HELENA AND BUTTE.

For maps and information apply to your home ticket agent, to any agent of the company, or

F. I. WHITNEY,
Gen'l Pass. and Tkt. Agt.
St. Paul, Minn.

—Since Mr. Frank Herlacher has left town he has placed in my hands his father's well known Salve, where it can be had at the former prices.

J. D. MURRAY,
Druggist.

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,

opposite the Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

The New Garman House has arisen from its ashes and is open for the public. New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells, and all modern improvements. Good table.

IRVIN HOUSE,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL, Proprietor.

Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

BUSH HOUSE.

W R Teller, proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to country trade. june16y

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.

The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial
28june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUSE

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA

Good Sample Rooms on First Floor.
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors. 8jun

G. B BRANDON, Prop.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL.

D. J. MEYER, Prop'r.
FOR SUMMER BOARDERS AND TRANSIENT CUSTOM.

Good Table, healthy locality, pure mountain water, surrounded by finest natural scenery in the state. Schools and churches convenient. Terms very reasonable. 16aug tf

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

No. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducement to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited
JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor

CAMERON HOUSE,

Corner Second and Market Sts.
FORD & ZERFING, PROPRIETORS,
LEWISBURG, PA.

Good Sample Rooms on 1st floor. Free Bus to all Trains. aug22'88

FRANK BIBLE.

—ATTORNEY AT LAW—
Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa.

Office in Conrad building, opposite Brockerhoff House. jan19tf.

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. L. ORVIS.

ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office opposite the Court House, on 2d floor of Furst's building. jan85

D. F. FORTNEY,

Attorney-at-Law,
Office in old Conard building, Bellefonte.

CLEMANT DALE.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Bellefonte, Pa.

Office N. W. corner Diamond, two doors from first national bank. jan87

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SPANGLER & HEWES,

ATTTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
BELLEFONTE, CENTRE CO., PENN'A.

Special attention to collections; practice in all the courts; Consultation in German and English

JOHN KLINE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BELLEFONTE, PA

Office on second floor of Furst's new building north of Court House. Can be consulted in English or German. 7m'y84

J. D. MURRAY,

Centre Hall, Pa.,

Dealer in DRUGS, popular Patent Medicines Whiskey, Brandy, Wine, and Holland Gin kept and sold for medicinal purposes only. Store open every day in the week. may

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Receive Deposits and allow Interest; Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities;

JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

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LEWISBURG BOOK BINDERY.

All kinds of binding, at reasonable rates. Newspapers, magazines, pamphlets, etc., bound and rebound in first class style. 10f3

G. W. HOSTERMAN,

Dentist, Centre Hall,
Residence on Main street. Office in residence. Will give satisfaction in all branches of his profession. Gas, the safest opiate known administered. 14ap

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS.—

Dentist, Millheim. Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession. He is now fully prepared to extract teeth absolutely without pain. my 2 78

WM. GOHEEN,

AUCTIONEER,
Boalsburg, Pa

Is prepared to cry sales. He has been successful in the past and offers his services to the public, tf.

FRESH BREAD AND YEAST

—At MURRAY'S BAKERY, Centre Hall.—

First class fresh bread and yeast constantly on hand, at most reasonable prices. Your patronage is solicited.

COAL! COAL!

Woodland Coal.
Buckwheat Coal.
Pea Coal.
Chestnut Coal.
Stove Coal.
Soft Coal,
Just received at the Centre Hall Roller Mills' coal yard.
Terms strictly cash. Cash paid for all kinds of grain.

A BOILER EXPLOSION.

SIX PERSONS KILLED AND FOUR BADLY INJURED.

The Boiler old and Defective.—The Coroner's Jury Find That The Engineer Was Inexperienced.

READING, Nov. 2—The citizens of Lower Heidelberg township, this county, were disturbed this morning for miles around by a terrific explosion, which shook the houses and rattled windows. The cause was the explosion of a boiler attached to a steam threshing machine on the farm of Jonas D. Spayd. The boiler exploded with terrible results, six men being killed and half a dozen injured. George Hinnershitz, Sr., is the owner of the threshing machine. It was set up last night to commence work this morning. A number of young men, residing in the neighborhood, had been hired to assist in the threshing. The boiler was about half full of water. Just as the machine was started into motion the boiler went up with a force that seemed to shake the surrounding hills. Those killed outright were:

Adam Marburger, aged 30, resided at Hetrichsville, unmarried.

Joseph Machemer, aged 19, unmarried.

William Reber, aged 37, married and residing in the neighborhood.

Irvin Dunkleberger, aged 27, unmarried.

Joseph Spayd, aged 15, son of Reuben Spayd.

The injured were:

Jonas D. Spayd, injured about the head and scalded.

John Riegel, hurt about the head and body.

George Hinnershitz, scalded and injured internally; picked up unconscious.

Minnie Baer, aged 10, jaw shattered and injured about the body; may recover.

The cause was the condition of the boiler, which had long ago been worn out. The sight which greeted the first persons on the scene was a sickening one. Five mangled bodies were lying near the barn. Three others were inside, and on the side of a steep hill, 100 feet away was the body of Hinnershitz, the owner of the boiler. He was standing close to the boiler when the explosion occurred, and was carried through the air to where he was found. All of the dead were crushed about the head. Dunkleberger had his left arm blown off. The boiler went through the roof of the barn, and lay 300 feet away. Pieces of timber from the building were scattered in every direction. The child, Minnie Baer, was standing near the barn, watching the threshing, when the explosion occurred. A fragment of boiler iron struck the child on the chin, shattered and splintered the jaw and knocked all her teeth out and probably destroyed her eyesight.

The killed were all poor farm laborers. The Coroner's inquest showed that the boiler was purchased at second hand, and had been in use for an indefinite number of years. The jury decided that from "the evidence it appears that the boiler was not in the hands of an experienced man at the time. From an examination of portions of the boiler, the jury believes that it was defective."

An examination of the boiler shows that it was very thin in many places. The location of the boiler was down in a hollow, or the result of the explosion might have been more disastrous. Hinnershitz died this evening, thus making six victims of the disaster.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

ANOTHER INCREASE IN NEW CASES AT JACKSONVILLE.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Nov. 1.—The day was the coolest for a week past, but the fever record took another jump despite it. One year ago yesterday the mercury went down to 40. To-day it reached the lowest point, nearly 20 degrees above that. The season appears unusually warm compared with other years, but the impatience for frost has much to do with this, no doubt. There is still a long drag of nearly six weeks ahead before the city will be in condition at all approaching normal. Many people are getting tired out and leaving for recuperation until the embargo on refugees shall be withdrawn.

Dr. Porter announced to the Executive Committee that government guards will be placed at all junctions and transfer points on railroads leading to Jacksonville, at Baldwin, Live Oak, Way Cross, Jessup, etc., and that detectives will be employed to spot any refugees intending to reach the city under false pretences. The railroad companies have agreed not to sell tickets to Jacksonville for the present. As no one can foretell the end of the epidemic, the prospect is not a little discouraging.

Dr. Neal Mitchell reports 56 new cases to-day, 16 whites; two deaths, Mrs. George Westmore, of Springfield, and James Harris, on the Middleburg road. Total cases 4212; total deaths 356.

ENTERPRISE ASKS AID.

CHICAGO, Nov. 1.—Mayor Roche received the following telegram this morning.

ENTERPRISE, Fla.—Mayor Roche, Chicago:—Twenty-two cases and four deaths from yellow fever to date Five hundred people in distresss. Am compelled to ask for aid. Can Chicago help us? GEORGE T. CARLISLE,
Secretary Board of Health.

—A boiler attached to a steam threshing machine on the farm of Jonas D. Spayd, in Lower Heidelberg township, Berks county, Pa., exploded on the morning of the 2d, killing six persons and badly injuring four others. The Coroner's jury found that the boiler was defective, and, at the time of the explosion, was not in the hands of an experienced man.

Prof. Pickering of the Harvard College Observatory makes the rat her broad guess that the so-called "canals" of Mars are areas of vegetation, po[illegible] luxuriant cultivated tract[illegible]

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE SACKVILLE AFFAIR.—WHY HE WAS NOT RECALLED.—HIS SUCCESSOR NOT LIKELY TO BE A COLONIAL SUBJECT.

LONDON, Oct. 30.—From the outset Sackville's friends here have urged Lord Salisbury to take no action for his recall, but let the initiative come from Washington. They argued that recall by the British Government would be a more serious rebuke than Lord Sackville deserved, under the circumstances, and would kill his political career; but if he resigned or came home because his presence was no longer desirable in America, it would not interfere with his subsequent advancement here The reported appointment of Tupper is not given serious considerataion on this side of the water, and is simply attributed to a few of Tupper's friends in Canada. No one at the Foreign Office knows anything about it, and the only information to be obtained there is that Lord Salisbury has taken no official action in the matter. He has not even expressed an opinion for publication and refuses to do so. Minister Phelps said to-night that he knew nothing of Tupper's appointment although it is not likely that he would be consulted in the matter, even if it were true, but in view of all the circumstances he thought the report extremely improbable.

A prominent member of the Carlton Club, the Tory stronghold, said to-night: "I have not found a single member of the Government who believes Lord Salisbury will be so unwise as to name Tupper for the place. His recent attitude on the fisheries question would make it an extremely unpopular appointment in America, and to jump him over the heads of other men in the line of advancement for the place would make it equally unpopular here. It would very much disarrange, even if it did not demoralize, the diplomatic body to take a commissioner for a colony and make him a first-class ambassador. He has had no training for such place."

RUSSIA.

THE ACCIDENT TO THE CZAR'S TRAIN.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 31.—An official statement regarding the accident which happened to the Czar's train on Monday has been issued. It is as follows:

The train containing the Czar and Czarina and suite left Tranovka at noon on Monday. While passing through a deep gorge near Borki the train left the rails. At the time of the accident the Czar and Czarina were in the saloon carriage at breakfast. When the first carriage left the track the rest of the train oscillated and the succeeding carriage heeled over. The saloon carriage, although remaining on the track, was badly shattered. The roof fell in, but rested on a portion of the side, thus forming a shield for the occupants. It seems incredible that with such havoc any of the occupants of the train should have escaped unhurt. But God protected the Czar and his family, who were taken from the debris uninjured. Some of the other occupants of the train received slight contusions. The only person severely injured was General Scheremetieff, an aide-de-camp of the Czar.

The *Grashdanin* states that the train was drawn by two engines and consisted of several carriages besides the saloon carriage. The latter was of massive construction. The train was running at the rate of 65 versts an hour. When the first engine left the track it ploughed up the road bed and embedded itself in the earth. The second engine ran on top of the first and was wrecked. The first and second carriages were also wrecked. They were occupied by court servants and railway officials, among whom Baron St. Jernval, Chief Inspector of Railways, was badly injured. Generals Vannovski and Tcherevin, who were in the saloon carriage with the Imperial family, received contusions. The Czar and Czarina remained at the scene for some time, giving attention to the injured. Towards evening they returned to Zosowoje, the last station they had left.

Religious services have been held throughout the empire, giving thanks for the escape of the imperial family.

The *Grashdanin* contradicts the official report of the accident in regard to the casualties. It affirms that 20 persons were killed, including Captain Bresch, a staff courier, three couriers and eight soldiers of the Railway Battalion. It also says that 18 others were injured.

The imperial family passed over the Charkoff and Nicolaieff Railway last evening on their way to Gatschina. All were well.

The weather was very stormy at the time of the accident, but despite the fact that a heavy rain was falling and that the ground was slippery, the Czar stayed on the spot and assisted in the removal of the dead and injured. He did not enter the reserve train until the last of the injured had been placed in the ambulance, On his arrival at Zosowoje, the Czar ordered the clergy to conduct a requiem for the victims. After the religious services he invited all of the occupants of the train who had escaped to partake of dinner, which he had served in the railway station.

An examination will explain the cause of the accident, but the idea that it was due to malicious designs upon the Emperor's life may be considered quite out of the question.

No Religious Test.

The last clause of paragraph 3, Article VI, of the constitution of the United States reads: "But no religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office or public trust under the United States." According to this, a Jew is not ineligible to the office of president.

Soapstone incorporated with oil, after the manner of a paint, is said to be superior to any kind of paint as a preservative.

THE PRESIDENT'S THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION.

Constant thanksgiving and gratitude are due from the American people to Almighty God for His goodness and mercy, which have followed them since the day He made them a nation and vouchsafed to them a free Government. With loving kindness He has constantly led us in the way of prosperity and greatness. He has not visited with swift punishment our shortcomings, but with gracious care He has warned us of our dependence upon His forbearance, and has taught us that obedience to His holy law is the price of a continuance of His precious gifts.

In acknowledgment of all that God has done for us as a nation, and to the end that, on an appointed day, the united prayers and praise of a grateful country may reach the throne of grace, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the twenty-ninth day of November instant, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, to be kept and observed throughout the land.

On that day let all our people suspend their ordinary work and occupapations, and in their accustomed places of worship, with prayer and songs of praise, render thanks to God for all His mercies, for the abundant harvests which have rewarded the toil of the husbandman during the year that has passed, and for the rich rewards that have followed the labor of our people in their shops and marts of trade and traffic.

Let us give thanks for peace and for social order and contentment within our borders, and for our advancement in all that adds to national greatness.

And mindful of the afflictive dispensation with which a portion of our land has been visited, let us, while we humble ourselves before the power of God, acknowledge His mercy in setting bounds to the deadly march of pestilence, and let our hearts be chastened by sympathy with our fellow countrymen who have suffered and who mourn.

And as we return thanks for all the blessings which we have received from the hands of our Heavenly Father, let us not forget that He has enjoined upon us charity; and on this day of thanksgiving let us generously remember the poor and needy, so that our tribute of praise and gratitude may be acceptable in the sight of the Lord.

Done at the City of Washington, on the 1st day of November, 1888, and in the year of Independence of the United States, one hundred and thirteenth.

[SEAL] In witness whereof, I have hereunto signed my name and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. GROVER CLEVELAND.

By the President,
T. F. BAYARD, Secretary of State.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—A cave in occurred on the morning of the 29th ult, over an abandoned mine at Curry Hill, Plymouth, Penna. The house of John Fox sank 12 feet, and the inmates, six in number, were thrown from their beds and severely injured. Several others buildings were damaged, and, it is said, their occupants will have to vacate.

—Mrs. Carrie Turner, a teacher in the Little Rock University, in Little Rock, Arkansas, committed suicide on the 28th ult. Her body was found in the Arkansas river. An unfortunate marriage and separation are given as the cause. Charles Diete, aged 53 years, committed suicide in New York on the evening of the 28th ult., by hanging himself in his room. He was a carpenter and a non-union man, and did not have steady work. Thomas Hill, a commission merchant in Detroit, Michigan, committed suicide on the 29th ult., by shooting himself in the head. He had met with financial reverses.

—A telegram from Minneapolis, Minnesota, says the officers who have been working on the Bohemian Flats poisoning case have arrested Mrs. Martin, the young bride, charging her with the crime. It is said that on the afternoon of the day on which the bridal party arrived from New Prague there was a quarrel. The bride of three days was said to be jealous of her cousin, Lizzie Halavatch, and grew excited because her husband was attentive to Lizzie. In this the whole family, it is stated, took part, and the bride went to a drug store and bought the poison. A package found has been identified as the one she bought. After the poisoning it is charged that the family entered into collusion to conceal the identity of the prisoner, who has repented of her rashness. A despatch from Ashland, Wisconsin, says on th 27th ult., two young sqaws overheard some remarks made by a married woman, Mrs. White Bird. The sqaws turned upon her and gave her a beating, which caused her death. Jealousy was the cause of the tragedy.

—N. M. Wilkins, Postmaster at Jahma, Mead county, Kansas, in a letter to the Post-office Department, states that owing to the failure of the crops the people in that section are suffering for food and clothing. "Three-fourths of the people," he adds, "will starve unless aid can be procured. The people of this county have been pleading for aid since Spring, but as yet no aid has reached us. Some in our county are living on parched corn, and others on bread and coffee, and others on bread and water."

—Arthur Watkins, of Huntingdon, was shot dead by Marshal Rosebraugh, in Wabash, Indiana, on the evening of the 29th ult. Watkins tried to escape from the custody of the officer, and attempted to stab him.

—Harry Smart was on the 30th ult, found guilty in Louisville, Kentucky, of the murder of Meislier Green and Belle Ward, whose bodies were found floating in the river four months ago. He was sentenced to imprisonment for life.

—There were 32 new cases of yellow fever and one death at Jacksonville on the 30th ult. The total cases to date number 4127, and the total deaths 353. Three new cases of yellow fever developed at Gainesville on the 30th ult, and the same number at Sanderson. At Enterprise there were five cases.

—August Ritz and Joseph Farreni have been arrested at Winnemuca, Nevada, for passing counterfeit silver dollars.

—While testing a rope fire escape at the Monongahela House in Pittsburg, on the afternoon of the 31st ult, the rope broke, and three boys—James McClure, aged 14 years; John Duddy, aged 15 years, and Daniel Nagle, aged 15—were precipitated from the fifth story to the pavement, 70 feet below. McClure and Duddy fell headforemost and were killed instantly. Nagle had both arms and legs broken and will probably die. The agent of the fire escape, H. C. Wilson, of Zanesville, Ohio, who hired the boys to descend the rope, paying them five cents each, was arrested pending the Coroner's investigation. He is reported to be almost crazy over the disaster. Three more of the victims of the bridge disaster at Blairsville, Illinois, died on the 31st ult. Their names were not learned.

—Andrew Franks was found dead i his place of business in New York, on the morning of the 31st ult. He is supposed to have committed suicide.

—Dollie Phillips, aged 20 years, was shot and killed by a man named Galloway, while watching a parade in Terre Haute, Indiana, on the evening of the 30th ult. The man escaped, notwithstanding the fact that the street was crowded with people. The cause of the shooting is unknown. J. A. McAfee and Thomas Slaven engaged in a fight in the latter's saloon, in Indianapolis, Indiana, on the evening of the 30th ult., and both were fatally wounded. Frank Briester was beaten and robbed by unknown ruffians, in Chicago, on the evening of the 30th ult., and died on the morning of the 31st ult. of his injuries. Four white travellers who were attacked by a band of negroes in Mercer county, West Virginia, on the 28th ult., when two were shot and robbed of $600. The other two men made their way to Bramwell and gave an alarm. Fifty men went in pursuit, but up to last accounts the outlaws had not been captured. The body of John Groshart, a well-known ranchman in Carbon county, Wyoming Territory, has been found in an isolated spot, with a bullet in his brain. The murderer is unknown.

—The air brake of an engine, attached to a pile-driver on the Rio Grande Railroad, gave out as the descent of the steep grade from Pocha Pass, near Salina, Colorado, was begun on the 30th ult. The engine shot down the mountain at a terrific speed, and, upon reaching a curve, left the track and tumbled down a thirty foot embankment. Fireman Ludlow and Conductor Vinson were killed, and Engineer Whitelock and Brakeman Allen severely injured. A freight train on the Northern Pacific Railroad ran into the rear of another, near Townsend, Montana, on the 30th ult. The trainmen saved themselves by jumping, but one passenger was killed and three injured.

—An explosion of hot metal occurred at the Sable Iron Works, in Pittsburg, on the 1st, killing George Smith, aged 29 years, and sever burning Joseph Klein, aged 50 years; his son, aged 15 years, and John Sutro, aged 27 years. The men were employed in the furnace department, and were pouring the molten metal into a buggy or car, when it was accidentally upset and the hot iron ran into a puddle of water. A terrible explosion followed, demolishing the furnace and a portion of the mill and scattering the metal over the men. A despatch from Greensburg, Penna., says that Amanda Montgomery and Gus Wiseman, her intended husband, were run down by a freight train on the Southwestern Railroad on the evening of the 31st ult. and killed. They stepped off one track to avoid a train and were struck by a train coming in the opposite direction. While Company F, of the First Regiment was at the target practice in Chicago, on the 31st ult, the marker, a boy named Bolde, was killed. Contrary to orders the boy was standing behind the target when a bullet struck the round axis about two or three feet above him and, glancing down, entered his left breast. Dennis B. Lane, ex-Tax Collector in Wilmington, Delaware was on the 31th ult, struck and killed by a locometive, as he was crossing the tracks near the machine shops. John Thompson, supposed to have been in the iron busines in Philadelphia, was run over and killed by cars on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, at Mauch Chunk, Pa., on the 1st. He was about 60 years old.

—The weather crop bulletin, issued on the 1st by the Signal Office at Washington, says: "The weather has been generally favorable for farm work in the winter wheat States, and the rainfall for the month has doubtless affected the winter wheat crop favorably. The rain in the southern portion of the Gulf States has improved the condition of crops in that section, although the reports indicate that generally the weather for the season has not been favorable for the cotton crop."

—Louis Brubaker, aged 24, while convalescing from an attack of typhoid fever, in Washington, Kansas, called his mother to his room on the evening of the 31st ult., and cut her throat. The invalid then made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide.

—While Michael Quinn was making a water connection in New Haven, Connecticut, on the first, the banks caved in, and he was smothered. John Thompson, aged about 60 years, supposed to have been a Philadelphian, was killed by a train while walking on the Lehigh Valley Railroad track, near Mauch Chunk, on the 1st.

—Joseph Dickenhof, aged 70 years, was attacked by two highwaymen in Akron, Ohio, on the evening of the 31st ult., and robbed of $7300 that he carried in a valise.

—The public debt statement, issued on the 1st, shows a reduction during October of $4,585,619. The total cash in the Treasury, $624,304,487.

—Jacob Loewenstein, a well-known detective in Chicago, was fatally shot by his wife on the morning of the 2d, during a quarrel. A telegram from Charleston, West Virginia, says that Thomas Sayers, one of the negro highwaymen who robbed and murdered two peddlers in Mercer county on the 28th ult., was caught and lynched on the evening of the 31st ult. Frederick Auschlag, now in jail in Los Angeles, California, under sentence of death for the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Hitchcock, at Garden Grove, some months ago, has made a confession of the murder of Julius Feugh, in September, 1887. Auschlag claims he was inspired to kill Feugh by George Stenger and one Border, to obtain Feugh's money, Stenger has been arrested in San Francisco. Border's whereabouts are unknown.

—In Cincinnati, on the 1st, the Bodmann Tobacco Warehouse Company, upon balancing bank accounts, found a forged check for $5000 in each of three banks. Each check was endorsed by Charles Tinkler, collector for the warehouse, who received the money. Tinkler was only 19 years old, and left the warehouse about the last of September to get higher wages as assistant to a bookmaker at the races. His employers think he was the dupe of experienced criminals. The boy is missing. Walter Hall, sub-agent for the Yarmouth Steamship Company at Boston, disappeared on the morning of the 1st and his accounts show a deficit of $1000.

—There were 28 new cases and 3 deaths from yellow fever in Jacksonville on the 2d. Total cases to date, 4249; total deaths, 359. Four new cases of the fever are reported at Live Oak. There are eight cases of the fever at New Decatur, Alabama. One new case was reported in Decatur on the 2d.

—While a number of miners were riding on a hand car near Hopewell, Penna., on the morning of the 2d, they were thrown from the car by a runaway team. Samuel Hastings was killed, and seven others were injured, Martin Maher, it is feared, fatally. In turning a curve on the Louisville and Nashville Railroad, near Louisville, Kentucky, on the 1st, an engine jumped the track and rolled down an embankment 30 feet high, landing bottom up. The postal car landed on top of the engine. The other cars remained on the track. Three train hands were slightly hurt. Not a passenger was injured.

—A passenger engine on the Lehigh Valley Railroad ran into a coal train South Plainfield, New Jersey, on the evening of the 1st. The engine and a number of the coal cars were wrecked, and Superintendent Donnelly, of the Lehigh Valley road, who was on the engine, was dangerously injured.

—A violent wind storm damaged property in Laporte, Iowa, to the extent of about $50,000, on the evening of the 1st. Many houses were unroofed, and their contents damaged by torrents of rain. One house was completely wrecked. No person is reported injured.

Fact or Fiction.

We are puzzled to know whether the following scene from the *N. Y. Weekly* is fact or fancy. Can any of our readers tell?

A young man has just asked a young lady a most important question, as follows:

"Will you be my wife?"

"Your wife, Fred! Of all things, no! No, indeed, nor any one else's."

"Lizzie, what do you mean?"

"Just what I say, Fred; I've two married sisters."

"Certainly! and Mrs. Hopkins and Mrs. Skinner have very good husbands, I believe."

"So people say; but I wouldn't like to stand in either May's or Nell's shoes; that's all."

"Lizzie, you astonish me."

"Look here, Fred; I've had over twenty-five sleigh-rides this winter, thanks to you and my other gentlemen friends."

Fred winced a little here, whether at the remembrance of that unpaid livery bill, or at the idea of Lizzie's sleighing with her other gentlemen friends, I cannot positively answer.

"How many do you think my sisters have had? Not the sign of one, either of them. Such pretty girls as May and Nellie were, too, and so much attention as they used to have!"

"Now, Lizzie—"

"I am fond of going to the theatre occasionally, as well as to a lecture or concert sometimes, and I shouldn't like it if I proposed attending any such entertainment to be invariably told that times were hard and my husband couldn't afford it, and then to have him sneak off alone."

"Lizzie, Lizzie—"

"And if once in a dog's age he did condescend to go with me anywhere in the evening, I shouldn't like to be left to pick my way along the slippery places, at the risk of breaking my neck, he walking along unconsciously by my side. I'm of a dependent, clinging nature, and I need the protection of a strong arm."

"Lizzie, this is all nonsense."

"I am the youngest in our family, and perhaps I've been spoiled. At all events, I know it would break my heart to have my husband vent all the ill-temper which he conceals from the rest of the world on my defenseless head."

"But, Lizzie, I promise you that I—"

"Oh, yes, Fred; I know what you are going to say—that you will be different; but May and Nell have told me time and again that no better husbands than theirs ever lived, and I'm half inclined to believe them. No, no, Fred; as a lover, you are just perfect, and I shall hate awfully to give you up. Still if you are bent on marrying, there are plenty of girls who have not married sisters, or who are not wise enough to profit by their example, if they have. And don't fret about me, for I've no doubt I can find some one to fill your place—"

But before Lizzie had concluded Fred made for the door, muttering something "unmentionable to ears polite."

"There!" exclaimed Lizzie, as the door closed with a bang. "I knew he was no better than the rest. That's precisely the way John and Aleck swear and slam doors when things don't go just right. He'd make a perfect bear of a husband; but I'm sorry he came to the point so soon, for he was just a splendid beau."

NEW YORK LETTER

NEW YORK, Nov. 2d.

Outside of Wall street business does not as first glance seem to be very apprehensive of the result of the election. Never before in the history of the country, it is believed, has so cheerful a tone and so actilve a business prevailed on the eve of a Presidential contest. This may not, however, in reality mean that trade is not fearful of the changes in the Natiocal policies that may follow the election, for this can scarcely be so. Nothing is so sensitive as business, and ordinarily no one is so timid and fearful of change as the business man. He is not indifferent to the result of so important an election. It may mean only that the current necessities of the consumers are large enough to make an active market, without any transactions that require the discounting of the future. However this may be, a glance at the reports of the commercial agencies given below shows that, though trade is undoubtedly more or less retarded by the political excitement, the volume of business is, under the circumstances, extraordinarily large. This, of course, is a most gratifying fact, and speaks well for the solid prosperity of the country.

Though very dull this week the stock market has shown up very well in point of strength. A fierce bear attack on Reading early in the week has been followed by a quiet but steady upward movement under the lead of Missouri Pacific and Atchison, which from being the weakest have suddenly become the steadiest of stock. One report has been that Mr. Gould has bought control of the Atchison and another is that negotiation are in progress for an agreement and alliance. These reports, though unsustained by evidence of fact, have nevertheless had a buoyant effect on the Gould stocks as well as Atchison. As to Mr. Gould's intentions they are past finding out. Bankers as yet do not take much stock in his reported large financial operations. Still some agreement between the two roads might not be an unreasonable result of their present complications. The point of interest in the railroad situation has shifted for the time being from the Northwestern to the Southwestern roads. Instead of St. Paul, Burlington and Quincy and Rock Island, it is Atchison and Missouri Pacific which have taken the lead in the speculative mart. The Southwestern roads are undergoing much the same experience that has fallen to the lot of the Grangers. Both the Atchison and the Missouri Pacific, as well as other roads in the Southwest, have suffered severely from a competition that has overtaxed their resources. That the Southwestern roads should desire to come to some satisfactory agreement in regard to restoring rates seems to be a rational supposition, and this, in connection with the advance in prices, is the basis of the report that Mr. Gould and others interested are conferring to see if a settlement can be reached.

Bradstreet's issue of the 3d, present details of bank clearings for October and ten months ended therewith from 41 cities, in advance of all contemporaries, The list of cities given exceeds in number those in any similar report, and comparative totals are given over a period of years long enough to render them of some real value. The aggregate clearings at 32 cities during October—those for which total are available for four years—are $4,970,336,655, a gain of about 10 per cent. over October, 1887; about 6 per cent. over October, 1886, and nearly 11 per cent. over the corresponding month in 1885. New York City's total for October last was $3,194,301,365 (two-thirds of that for 32 cities), about equal to the October total in 1885, but less than 2 per cent. smaller than that for October, 1886, and about 7 per cent. larger than in October one year ago. Evidently the bank clearings outside of New York City have increased relatively more rapidly than at the metropolis. Leaving New York's totals out of those first given above, we find that the aggregate clearings for October, 1888, at 31 cities were $1,776,035,290, or 15 per cent more than in October, 1887, 17 per cent. in excess of the aggregate for that month in 1886, and 35 per cent. larger than in 1885. It will be recalled that early in the year the clearings declined notably as compared with the preceding 12 months, and to this must be attributed the decreases in the 10 months' totals as compared with 1887. The aggregate at 32 cities is $39,905,885,686, or 5 per cent. less than in 1887; at New York it is $25,407,046,970, or 8 per cent. less, while at 31 cities (omitting New York city from the above) the total for 10 months in 1888 is $14,498,838,716, a gain of less than 2 per cent. over 1887.

Cloaks on the Installment Plan.

"You would be surprised," said one of these enterprising and somewhat grasping merchants the other day, "at the variety of people who have dealings with us. We have sold to dry goods clerks who were working for $1,000 a year sealskin cloaks for their wives which cost them as high as $400. Sometimes it takes three years to pay for them, but they will have them. The women are extravagant, or one of the neighbors has a cloak, and the poor man has no peace at home until he gets one for his pretty but foolish and ambitious wife. Last winter we sold seventy-five sealskin sacks on the installment plan, and in a great many cases the wives made the purchases unknown to their husbands and saved the money to pay for them out of their allowance for household expenses. We have ladies come here for their fancy bonnets, and in many cases for their dresses, which they never could get if they had to wait until they saved money to pay cash for them. We have a number of cases on our books where articles of dress are either worn out or have become old style and the women are still paying the regular instaliments on their cost. They must pay or they can't get any more goods, and they know that, and are accordingly very prompt and regular in their payments."

—Rain caused the postponement of the Ivy City races recently.

—Belle Hamlin, 2.13¾, has been turned out for the season.

Folded Eyes.

I have somewhere seen it written,
And have wondered if 'twere true,
"Folded eyes see brighter colors
Than the open ever do."

Can it be the little sleeper
Dreaming on its mother's knee
Really sees what, from its smiling,
We can fancy it must see?
Little lips, oh, open for me,
Tell me if indeed 'tis true,
"Folded eyes see brighter colors
Than the open ever do."

Happy maiden, idly dreaming,
Where the shadows come and go
In among the apple blossoms,
Tell me truly if 'tis so;
Is the picture Fancy sketches
Brighter than all else to you—
"Folded eyes see brighter colors
Than the open ever do?"

Folded eyes, from which the sunlight
Faded, leaving us in shade,
In the light which fadeth never
Is it true as poet said,
Still beholding in unfolding,
Glories that are ever new,
"Folded eyes see brighter colors
Than the open ever do?"

PHILANDER'S ADVENTURE.

Philander's Uncle Josephus didn't approve of circuses. To tell the truth, he didn't approve of much of anything that was a good time for a boy. He thought that boys ought to work and study all the time. He thought that Philander, especially, ought to, because he wanted him to be, as soon as possible, a doctor like himself. He longed for the time when "Philander Pillbox, M. D.," should adorn the sign above the office door. (Of course the name wasn't really Pillbox, but, if I should tell you what it was, Uncle Josephus might see this story and find out Philander went to the circus, which wouldn't do at all.)

Philander didn't want to be a doctor. He had horrified his uncle by declaring that he meant to join a circus company as a sword swallower, or a clown, or a lion tamer, as soon as he could discover for which of those three professions his talents best fitted him. Uncle Josephus put his foot down then, and said Philander should never go to a circus again!

The circus had come, a "Grand Triumphant Pageant," as the bills said, was passing through the streets, and Uncle Josephus had shut Philander up in his study, with the blinds closed and the curtains drawn, so that "his head needn't be turned by the procession," and he had told him to keep his mind on his algebra lesson.

As if a boy could hear bursts of music that made his blood tingle in his veins, and know that such a procession as that was going—great glittering chariots drawn by wonderful Arabian horses, and tiny nut-shell chariots drawn by little Shetland ponies that looked as if they had come straight out of fairy land, elephants that looked like walking mountains, crooked camels and long necked giraffes, and stranger animals still, that even the geographies did not mention—and keep on studying his algebra lesson!

If he kept himself from going raving distracted, Philander thought it was as much as could be expected of him.

Aunt Chatty came to the study and brought a plate of hot, crisp cookies. Aunt Chatty knew how to treat boys. She would have let him go to the circus.

The cookies were very nice, but they couldn't make up for the loss of a circus procession.

"Your uncle says you may come out now, as the procession has passed, but you mustn't go into the streets," said Aunt Chatty.

Philander went out—it was something to get rid of the algebra—and sat moodily on the chopping-block in the barn door, and whistled a little, in a spiritless way.

'Liph'let, the hired man called to him from the hay loft:

"I'm goin' to the circus this afternoon. I've got a complimentary ticket, bein' acquainted with the clown."

Acquainted with the clown! Philander looked at 'Liph'let with increased respect. He was a very ordinary person; it was astonishing that he should have a distinguished acquaintance.

"He came from over our way," continued 'Liph'let. "He growed up over to Green-apple Corner. Land sakes! we never thought he was nothin' more'n common. I could beat him all holler figurin'. But if it's a man's luck to get up in the world he will, and no mistake. Here I be earnin' my bread by the sweat of my brow, and all he's got to do is to dress himself up like a peacock and make folks laugh. And what do you think he says now? that its the hardest work in the whole world!"

Philander sauntered moodily out of doors. He didn't want to hear any more about the circus or the clown; it made him feel worse.

He suddenly caught sight of a boy leaning over the garden fence, and beckoned to him. It was Hosy Lamson, a boy who had moved from Green-apple Corner into the pink cottage next door. 'Liph'let had said he didn't think Philander's uncle would like to have him make Hosy's acquaintance; but it isn't very easy not to get acquainted with a boy who lives next door, and as for Uncle Josephus, he would be glad not to have him know any boys at all.

"Going to the circus?" asked Hosy.

"No!" said Philander, dejectedly. "But our hired man, 'Liph'let, is acquainted with the clown," he added proudly.

"Pooh! that's nothing; the clown is my second cousin, and I've got a free pass for all the time, and he's stopping at my house—only he's gone over to Green-apple Corner to see his Aunt Polly,"

It struck Philander as being very queer that a clown should have a second cousin just like ordinary people, but he thought Hosy was certainly a very fortunate boy.

"He has shown me all the things he wears in the circus, and they're queer and handsome, I can tell you. Some of them are spread out on his bed. You can come and look at them if you want to. It's almost as good as going to the circus."

Philander did not need to be urged. He followed Hosy up into the clown's room, and Hosy held up before his delighted eyes the moft astonishing and fascmating garments that he had ever seen.

There were some with shining scales, to make the wearer look like a fish; the mask to go with those was exactly like a great codfish's head. Philander had been to the circus only once in his life, and then the clown was dressed in a gay-colored tunic and tights, and had a cap and bells on his head. That was not half as funny and delightful as the codfish clown must be.

"He's got piles of other suits in his trunk, some of them funnier than that," says Hosy. "I say, you might try that on! You're pretty big and tall, and he's only a small man. Maybe it would fit you, over all your clothes!"

The very next thing to being a clown, Philander thought, would be to have his clothes on. It did occur to him that it wasn't proper to take such liberties with things that did not belong to him, but Hosy had given him permission, and was not Hosy the clown's second cousin?

He slipped into the queer clothes without waiting for second thought, and put on the mask that was just like a codfish's head. He looked in the mirror and almost thought, for an instant, that he had turned into a codfish. The fish's skin looked a little loose, as if he had been ill and shrunk away inside of it, but still it was not as, Hosy said, "such a very bad fish."

Philander has scarcely finished admiring himself in the mirror and pranced around the room a little, with the funny codfish's tail curving out just behind his heels, when Hosey cried:

"Quick, quick! get out of sight! He's coming!" And he pushed Philander out into a little dark entry.

"Where—"

"Go down the back stairs!" Hosy said, following Philander. "I don't know what he'll do if he catches us! He told me not to touch his clothes or go near them. That's the suit he was going to wear this afternoon. He spread it out on the bed so it would be all ready if he was in a hurry, and he said it was no matter if he didn't have time to get his trunks carried to the tent, he could just put that on and go in a carriage. I wish you would get out of the house quick! He'll be sure to catch us if you don't!"

He was evidently very much frightened and he hurried Philander down the back stairs.

"But where can I go?" said poor Philander, feeling very strongly that it was one thing to be a codfish in the privacy of a chamber, and quite another to face the world in that character.

"Go into your own house and take them off," said Hosy, pushing him out of the door.

Into his own house, indeed! Did Hosy think he would run the risk of meeting Uncle Josephus in a clowns codfish dress? Anything would be better than that. But he must not stay where the clown could see him; he did not wish to get Hosy into trouble, although he did not think he had been quite fair.

"He made his way into the street, crawling on all fours down the garden path. He thought he might go along beside the fence, in that way, and get into his uncle's barn unperceived. But alas! a small boy going along the street caught sight of him and raised a shout. In a moment he was joined by two or three other boys. In less time than it takes to tell it, a crowd surrounded Philander, shouting and laughing and making jokes. He tried to run away, but the crowd followed.

"He's got lost out of the procession! Let's follow him back to the tent!" shouted one boy.

"Isn't he a queer fish?" "And all the water he had got was in his mother's pail!" shouted another. And some tried to catch and hold him, and others threw stones at him.

Philander really thought he should go crazy. He remembered the prince in his fairy book, who was turned by a wicked old fairy into a fish, and put into a frying-pan by a giant who caught him, and it didn't seem to him that the prince had so hard a time as he was having.

He found that it was of no use to try to get away from the people. They were determined to follow. He resigned himself to going straight along, as they evidently expected and wished him to, toward the great circut tent. They finally pushed him inside the enclosure and up to the rear entrance.

A man, who was evidently a manager, came hurriedly out, on hearing the noise.

"Well, you've kept the audience waiting nearly twenty minutes!" he exclaimed. "I had to send Mademoiselle Rosabella in for her bare-back ride, they were so impatient. I'm glad you're all dressed. But why didn't you come in a carriage? though it wasn't a bad idea to draw a crowd."

He drew Philander inside the tent. The crowd was shut out, and Philander drew a long breath of relief. But were not greater troubles in store for him? How should he explain to the manager that he was not the clown?

While he was trying to summon courage, the manager was drawing him along, and before he realized where he was going, he found himself inside the ring. There were the people—a sea of faces turned toward him. They cheered and stamped, and clapped their hands at sight of him. They forgot Mademoiselle Rosabella, who was just riding out of the ring, poised airily on tip-toe on a bare-backed steed; the clown was evidently a greater attraction than she.

Poor Philander was in a stage fright; his knees trembling so he could scarcely stand. Behind was the manager, who would likely have him arrested and put into prison if he found out the truth; before him that dreadful audience shouting and stamping, expecting him to perform tricks and crack jokes for them.

It was the most trying moment of Philander's life. He wished he were really a fish; a frying-pan couldn't be worse than this. He wished that Hosy had never moved into the pink cottage, or had never had a second cousin; he wished he had listened to 'Liph'let, who said that Hosy was not fit for him to associate with; he wished—but the people were going wild. Something he must say or do.

"I—I ain't the clown!" he said, with all the voice he could muster.

"Louder! louder!" shouted impatient voices.

But there was a great deal of laughter. People thought that since the clown had said something it must be funny, and it was the proper thing to laugh.

"I ain't the clown!" shouted Philander, with the courage of desperation. "He's gone to Green-apple Corner to see his Aunt Polly!"

There was a roar of laughter and applause. Everybody thought that must be one of the clown's best jokes; it was so very funny about his Aunt Polly.

Just at that moment there came bounding into the ring, dressed in a buff and green tunic and pink tights, with a cap with jingling bells, the clown. He had a very long horse-whip in his hand, and he applied it vigorously to poor Philander's legs. Around the ring he chased him—the audience laughing and cheering and supposing it all a part of the programme—until Philander, smarting and breathless, decided that to face the manager could be no worse than this, and rushed behind the scenes.

The manager caught him as he was running out to him.

"I should like to know what all this means?" he said.

And Philander, in trembling tones, told him all about it. The manager was a good-natured man and he laughed.

"Well you entertained the audience, and made them laugh, anyway. I should not wonder if you had a talent for the business. If you want to stay with me I'll give you your board and teach you, so that you may get to be a star in the profession."

Here was Philander's heart's desire come to him. He had an opportunity to join a circus company. What did he say? He shook his head decidedly, and said he was much obliged, but he didn't think he should like it at all.

He took off the codfish costume, and left it there, at the manager's direction, and then he ran home, "across lots," as far as it was practicable, because he had no hat. Finding Aunt Chatty alone he told her his adventure.

She didn't scold him—Aunt Chatty couldn't scold if she tried—but she was so frightened at the danger he had been through that she wrapped him in blankets, and gave him hot lemonade.

When Uncle Josephus came in Philander told him that he had concluded not to be a circus performer, but thought he should be quite contented to be a doctor.

"You see now, whether my discipline was successful or not," said Uncle Josephus to Aunt Chatty, rubbing his hands joyfully. "I've kept that boy away from the circus until he has lost all his silly fondness for it. We shall see Philander Pillbox, M. D., on that sign before many years. But we must keep him away from the boys in this town. I never saw such bold rascals in my life. One of them has made a great sensation to-day by stealing the clown's dress and running through the streets with it on. He actually ran into the circus tent and pretended he was the clown. We can't be too careful in keeping Philander away from such scamps as that."

Aunt Chatty laughed on the sly until she cried, but Aunt Chatty could be trusted not to tell.

A Cargo of Monkeys.

A merchant in Marseilles once wrote to a correspondent on the coast of Africa asking him to send him at his convenience two or three monkeys of the rarest and most valuable species. As chance would have it our merchant, in stating the number, wrote the ou (or) between the figures 2 and 3 with a very small o and a diminutive u. How great events may issue from small causes will appear from the sequel. A few months passed over, when at last a messenger was sent from the harbor to inform the merchant that his menagerie had landed. "My menagerie!" was the astonished reply. "Yes, a menageries in fact a whole cargo of monkeys has come for you." The merchant could not believe the man until a letter was delivered to him from his friend in Africa, a person of the most scrupulous exactness, in which he gravely apologized for his having been unable, notwithstanding all his efforts, to procure more than 160 monkeys, instead of 203 as ordered, but promised to send the remainder as soon as possible. Imagine the feelings of the merchant on going down to the port to convince himself with his own eyes of the existence of his 160 monkeys, which were all comfortably housed and which grinned at him through the bars of their cages. It was one of those moments of a lifetime when a man hardly knows whether to laugh or to weep.

Small Hands and Feet.

We infer from some of the letters received by us from our young readers that a number of them cherish the ridiculous opinion that to have small hands and feet is a sign of noble descent and high breeding. We can assure these deluded damsels that race and breeding have nothing to do with the size of the extremities. The biggest hand we ever saw attached to a human arm was that of a young officer, the scion of a family ennobled six centuries ago, and we have seen hands of the most delicate size and texture belonging to persons of the lowest origin. Witness, also, the chubby paw of her most gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, whose race has been of royal rank for fifteen hundred years. Nature proportions the hands and feet with the utmost exactness to the other parts of the body. Consequently, the hand and feet are always just right. To change them would be to destroy the harmony of the frame. To be dissatisfied with them argues a real vulgarity of mind, a want of good sense, and, we may add, a thankless impiety.—*New York Ledger.*

A GOOD force pump, with which the orchardist may apply insecticides early in the season and thus prevent loss from insects, is one of the requisites of the remunerative fruit farm.

Revolutionary Houses in New Jersey.

The September issue of the *Magazine of American History* contained a letter of General Nathaniel Greene, from Somerset County, New Jersey, dated in the spring of 1779, in which he tells us that Washington danced at his quarters for three hours with Mrs. Greene without sitting down, and writes further, that "upon the whole he had a pretty little frisk." It is interesting to note that the old dwelling in which these distinguished people danced, is still in existence and in a good state of preservation. It stands on the left bank of the Raritan river, about two miles below Somerville, and but a short distance north of the Finderne railway station. It was built by Derrick Van Veghten early in the last century, who was born in 1699, in an adjoining stone house that was erected some years earlier by his father, Michael Van Veghten, who came here from the upper Hudson, and who was among the earliest of the Dutch pioneers of the Raritan valley. Although bearing many marks of age, this old two story Holland brick house still stands firmly, and unimpaired, upon its solid foundation, and its hearthstone continues to attract visitors and cement family ties. At the time of Greene's occupancy of it Derrick Van Veghten was nearly eighty years of age; he was very strong in his sympathy with the patriot cause, and did much to add to the comfort of the rank and file of the army, as well as of its officers. His homestead, which even then was an aged dwelling, was the scene of a bounteous hospitality. In addition to the official intercourse beneath its roof resulting from its being the headquarters of Greene, who was then Quartermaster-General, the presence of Mrs. Greene proved a potent charm and drew many to this old Dutch farm-house. She was then about twenty-five years of age, is said to have been singularly lovely in character, and was possessed of such brilliant qualities as earned for her high distinction, causing her society and friendship to be sought by the best people of the country.

Somerset County in New Jersey is peculiarly rich in Revolutionary houses, and it is quite extraordinary that so many of those in which the leading generals of the army quartered during the encampment of the winter and spring of 1779 should still be extant, and in use. A notable example is one that was occupied by Washington, who, not being able to find a building in the vicinity of Bound Brook or Middlebrook—where the main body of the army lay—ample enough for his accommodation, established his headquarters at the Wallace house, then barely completed. It is still to be seen embedded in the green of its surrounding trees, on the road leading from Somerville to Raritan, where that highway crosses the track of the Central railroad of New Jersey. This most honored of Somerset's mansions opened its hospitable portals that winter and spring to many distinguished people. The daily dinner was an affair of ceremony and importance; often as many as thirty persons were entertained, as, in addition to visitors, the company always included a certain number of officers which it was Washington's habit to invite daily to dinner.

The artillery was stationed six miles away, at Pluckemin. General Knox, with his wife, occupied the residence of Mr. Jacobus Van der Veer, on what is now the Ludlow farm just below the Bedminster church. This house has been somewhat modernized, though still retaining many of its old-time characteristics; few passers-by, however, would suspect that it was erected before the year 1760. From December, 1778, until June, 1779, it was by far the most important house in Bedminster township, and rallying point of both military and social affairs. Scores of people came and went each day. General Steuben made his headquarters nearly a mile south of the Raritan, at a house located at the end of a grassy lane, running from the New Brunswick road. It was then the residence of Abraham Staats, and is now occupied by a descendant of its Revolutionary owner. Since that time two wings have been added to the original structure, but the central portion remains as it was during Steuben's occupancy. Its sloping roof, low eaves and shingled sides speak of times long bygone, but it is still modern in the sense of its picturesque homeliness, being in full accord with its turfy setting, and its tree-embowered surroundings. The Baron was fond of entertaining his brother officers and this Staats house has witnessed many scenes of conviviality. On one occasion under a Marquee erected in an adjoining grove sixty guests gathered about the table, among them Washington, M. Gerard, the French minister, and Don Juan de Miralles a gentleman of distinction from Spain.

Another building that has a Revolutionary story to tell is the large house to be seen on the right of the turnpike, above Bound Brook, and just beyond Middlebrook stream. It was known as "Phil's Hill," and was the dwelling of Philip Van Horn, the father of five handsome and well-bred daughters who were the much admired toasts of both armies. These bright-eyed young women welcomed alike friend and foe, and, it is said, were often the means of mitigating the ferocities of war. They had their reward—they all obtained husbands. Here, with a number of other young army officers, quartered one of the most popular men in the vicinity of Camp Middlebrook. He was a swarthy faced, graceful youth of twenty-three—brave Light Horse Harry Lee—the pet of the army, and afterwards the father of Robert E. Lee who gave up his sword at Appomattox. Another interesting building, but a short distance from the Van Horn house, is the old Middlebrook tavern. When it was erected cannot be learned, but it was certainly before 1750. Its present occupant and owner is fully alive to the value of its old time associations, and is careful to preserve intact all that testifies of ancient days. In its quaint bar-room many marks of Revolutionary bayonets are to be seen upon the heavy beams of its low-studded ceiling.

—Taragon's winnings for the year foot up $32,245.

FASHION NOTES.

—Panel effects are especially fashionable, but differ from those of former seasons in being almost invariably made to appear like an underskirt, showing between openings in the drapery, which is disposed in plaits that lap over the panel or panels, or front as the case may be.

—A very handsome gown was of geranium red armure silk, striped with jetted black lace and gauze. The draped front of the bodice was fastened slantwise on the left side. The back of the skirt and the paniers were of the plain armure. From the right side panier, which was shorter than the opposite one, fell a fringe of jetted pendants.

—Variety in the style of the collars naturally necessitates more elaborate neck dressing, and dainty arrangements of lace and ribbon are devised to meet the special need of the design, which are usually, but not always, accompanied by a short jabot. The popular and convenient folds and narrow ribbons remain the popular finish for all ordinary purposes.

—Young girls may have very simple gowns of soft heliotrope woolen goods, draped with a deep frilling at the waist, or book muslin tucked at the back, embroidered in the front, and scalloped at the edge, trimmed with a bordering of lace. Other thicker embroidered muslins have wide sashes carried about the figure below the waist, forming almost an upper drapery.

—A very pretty gown for a young lady was of white tulle over white satin. The tulle skirt was draped with a wide garland of ivy. The back was of plain tulle, and the wide white silk sash was tied in one loop with long ends. The full tulle, both in the back and front of the bodice, was crossed, and a small spray of ivy ornamented the left shoulder.

—Evening gowns are most varied. Shot velvets, green and red, are made up with rich gold guipure round the hem of the skirt. Bright green ottoman shows an applique of velvet gladioli and leaves in natural colors. Elaborate bead embroideries are introduced into some dresses. A blue electric brocade and velvet opens over a white crepe de chine front and fringed sash ends. Sashes of wide width are placed at the left side.

—A very striking and unique evening gown was of straw colored satin and white China crepe, trimmed with fringe, having a netted heading. The satin skirt opened at the left side, where it was bordered with an embroidery and a crepe plaiting. The double crepe tunic was trimmed with fringe, and the crepe drapery was fastened on the left shoulder in the back. Low pointed bodice, with an embroidered plastron and folds of cross cut crepe.

—Many fancy tulles are brought out, but none keep any lasting hold on fashion. The plain tulles dyed in the prevailing tones are always worn. Tulle gowns with large wafer spots are made in cream over a light green or maize color, and in black over red. A pink tulle with graduated circles formed of chenile spots, forming an empire design at the hem, is newer. It has three rows of pink watered ribbon on each side. The bodices are of velvet, faille or moire—the more substantial the better.

—Braid in all its varieties is the accepted garniture for woolen fabrics, but this statement does not exhaust the subject or describe the garniture by any means. There are braids and braids; the most frequently seen are the flat, ribbon like braid in black or colored silk or worsted, or gilt or silver tinsel, in various widths, put on in a succession of parallel rows, either vertically or horizontally, and in equal or graduated widths, or the fine star braid, sewed on in the maze like convolutions of a "braiding pattern." These are the simplest modes of braid trimming, the arrangement of which can be varied indefinitely.

—Red in all tones up to the most vivid scarlet is more than ever the fashion. There are stylish and elegant dark Roman red costumes, braided and fur banded for the street, and jackets and wraps innumerable in the same shade. Numbers of red toilets are sent over for evening wear, either red throughout or in combination with jet beaded draperies, Pompadour brocade in gold and silver on satin grounds, or with lace or embroidered net. Red moire antique plain or with broad stripes of satin, is very superb. It is made into robes that are open and draped on a petticoat of cream colored Renaissance lace, wrought with gold.

—The fashion of a distinct material for the underskirt affords an opportunity for the exercise of economy, but it must not be supposed that any skirt will do for the purpose; for while the popular fancy for the use of black with any color permits the wearing of a black skirt with almost any medium or dark shade, and some light colors, when a color is used for the purpose it must either be in contrast or harmonize with the material or materials of the remainder of the costume, and it is often a potent factor in producing the "toned" effects that are so noticeable in all departments of dress. The separate skirts are most frequently worn with polonaises, or with draperies arranged in polonaise effects.

—A very stylish evening gown in black was of a soft make of faille. It had a double frill of silk at the hem of the full gathered skirt. Over this fell black silk net, covered with wafer sized spots. This was turned under, rather than hemmed at the edge, and was extremely full. At the back was a sash of black velvet, put on like panels and cut in one continuous piece on either side of the centre of the back. It was worn with a low velvet bodice.

Another gown was in Diamantine, striped, white and eucalyptus green. The skirt was draped in the antique manner, being slightly raised by a wide sash, which was carried only in front from one arm seam to the other. Diagonal lapel to match. Draped front in the same material as the dress, but cut with the stripes running horizontally.

HORSE NOTES.

—Jim Gray is in training once more, and may race at the Clifton track the coming winter.

—Frank Buford, 2.20 has been turned out on the farm of his owner near Nashville, Tenn.

—John Condon of Philadelphia, has purchased in Kentucky the 6 year old stallion Gettysburg.

—Robert Steel has sold to C. H. Chatfield, of New York, the b. g. Eland, 7 years old, by Frank Ellis.

—Charles Clarke, of Pittsburg, Pa., is driving Lena Swallow, 2.19, and Bella Lexington, 2.26¼, to the pole.

—Lizzie, dam of Little Brown Jug, 2.11¼, and Brown Hal, 2,13, died recently at Mr. Valentine's ranch, near Pleasonton, Cal.

—A. J. Cassatt's 3 year olds Tarragon and Marauder ran first and second in both the Dixie and Breckinridge stakes at Baltimore.

—L. H. Hurd has sold to T. Loghran, of New York, for $1000 the brown mare Mollie, 6 years, out of Jessie, 2.21, by Vernol's Black Hawk.

—The gray gelding Steve Maxwell, 2.21½, one of the best-knowu performers in the Grand Circuit of 1880, died of spasmodic colic on October 11.

—W. S. Barnes, proprietor of the Melbourne Stable, announces his retirement from the turf. He will sell his extensive stud at Lexington this month.

—Epaulet, 2.19, together with four of his get and two of the get of Nutwood, 2.18¼, and one of the get of Erin, 2.27, are Robert Steel's entries for the National Horse Show.

—In a match race for $500 a side at Cleveland recently W. Adams' ch. s. General Garfield beat F. Leavy's blk. s. Algiers in straight heats. Time, 23.4, 2.33¾, 2.31¼.

—Teddie Cooke, the jockey who rode Nicolet in the race for half breeds at the Toronto Hunt Club races on October 20, was so seriously injured that it is thought he will not recover.

—The becoming lace boas divide favor with those made of long ostrich feather flues, which are very fashionable in white, cream, black, dark brown and the natural gray shades of the feathers.

—The woolen materials most worn will be cloth and vigogne, especially the shade vert serpent (a pale greenish gray) is the former material, and red, old gold or rouge garance which is the name of a shade of red used in the French military uniforms in the vigogne.

—Seven horses that trotted in 2.30 for the first time the past season also entered the 2.20 list. They are as follows:

Brown, br. c., by Combat, 2.32	2.18¾
Geneva S., ch. m., by Abdallah Mambrino	2.19¾
Guy, blk. g., by Kentucky Prince	2.19¾
Junemont, ch. h., by Tremont, 2.28	2.18¾
Maggie E. b. m., by Nutwood, 2.18¾	2.19¾
Mount Morris, ra. h., by Smuggler, 2.15¾	2.19¾
William, b. g., by Van Wormer Horse	2.18¾

—The breaking up of Commodore Kittson's stud will bring upon the market one of the choicest selections of stallions and successful brood-mares from the best and most noted racing families in America or the world. The sale will be held at the Erdenheim Stud Farm, Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa., on Thursday, November 8.

—The winnings of August Belmont's Nursery Stable the past season foot up $80,162, Prince Royal heading the list with $34,415. Raceland and George Oyster, for which Mr. Belmont paid $27,500 last fall, won between them $25,395, to which amount Raceland contributed $20,385. George Oyster was a big disappointment.

—Matt Storms, the California trainer, who raced Grover Cleveland in the East during the past season, and who narrowly escaped death in the railway disaster at Shohola Glen, which killed most of Fred Gebhard's horses, is progressing rapidly toward recovery, and expects to return to his home in California in a few days.

—It is by no means certain that the American Turf Congress will meet in New York on November 14. The Presidents of the Kentucky Association of the Latonia Jockey Club object to coming to New York unless the Eastern racing association show a disposition to confer with the Western clubs. And what is true in this respect of Lexington and Latonia is true of Chicago, Louisville and St. Louis. The Congress will meet in New Orleans if it does not come to New York.

—A decision of interest to bookmakers as well as speculators was rendered by the judges at Lexington. After the race won by Van Trim a man presented a ticket to a bookmaker marked "Van," calling for 15 to 1 win and 5 to 1 a place. The bookmaker refused to pay it, saying the ticket was on Ireland instead of Van Trim, as was shown by his recording sheet. The owner of the ticket appealed to the judges, stating positive that he had bet on Van Trim, as his ticket showed, although the bookmaker's sheet might show otherwise. The judges, after consultation and hearing both sides, decided that the ticket was the best evidence in favor of the speculator, and the bookmaker was required to pay it at its face value.

—One of the greatest harness races that ever took place was concluded at Mystic Ccurse, Boston, on the 22d of October. The 2.29 pacing race was called on Friday, October 19. Three heats were paced with the honors easy between John S., Ned Hanlon and Doctor M. On Saturday October 20th the following five heats more were paced, won respectively by Billy T., Dirigo Maid, Doctor M., Ned Hanlon and Billy T. With five costestants left in, a great number of people gathered to see the conclusion on the following Monday. Two Two heats setaled the question, Dirigo Maid winning the ninth and Billy T. the tenth and race. The contest, aside from its protracted character, presented the unusual phase of a winner of a heat and finisher of the race failing to secure a premium. All but one best winner got a record of 2.30 or better for the first time.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, NOV. 8, 1888.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Did you notice it?

——Why didn't you bet on the election?

——Hurrah for Cleveland and Harrison. They are all right.

——On Saturday evening a deer was seen in the woods, near town, but got away.

——Doc. McAllister, the star in Sandoe's minstrel troupe, left the town this week, for a new engagement, no doubt.

——The new Presbyterian church will soon be ready for the plasterers.

——Geo. Nearhood expects to move his house down into the boro upon a lot he recently purchased and be a citizen of the town hereafter.

——Grandmother Miller, who had her ankle broken about a week ago, is improving slowly.

——Prudent cultivators will secure potatoes and other root crops early. If dug before the fall rains, and kept dry, potatoes will be much better for table use than otherwise.

——The fine weather during the last few days has enabled our farmers to commence getting in their corn which has been kept back on account of the continued wet weather in this section. Some report large yields but will not be over the average, and the quality will not be of the best.

— Clark Gramley, a staunch Democrat of Miles twp., paid us a short visit on Wednesday.

——The Centre Hall band was down to Spring Mills last Saturday evening to serenade candidate Allison, now the Hon. William Allison. They were escorted to the house by the Challenge band and spent a pleasant evening at the gentleman's house. Another serenade will be in order now.

—Jerry Miller and Doc Jacobs were out hunting pheasants on Monday in the Seven mountains. Jerry came across a bear and put a load of buck shot into him but bruin got away after all.

——We are under obligations to Chas. P. Hewes, Esq., for furnishing us with the tabulated statement of the vote in Centre county, which is taken from the official returns. We publish only the principal portion of the ticket this week as time is too short to get the full returns. A vote for president in 1884 is given also for comparison.

——A Mr. Fehrlinger had quite a misfortune last Friday while getting out timber in the mountains on the other side of the valley. He was drawing a log with his team when the grab broke and the log flew around and struck him on the leg, breaking it in several places. Dr. Jacobs was summoned at once and adjusted the broken member.

——A "Ye olden time" party was given by Miss Mame Meyer at her home on last Thursday evening. The young ladies had assembled and were attired in the costumes worn by their grandmothers years ago, and presented a unique appearance, much to the surprise of their gallant escorts, who knew nothing of the affair. A pleasant evening was spent, as the young gents soon adapted themselves to the surroundings and had a good old fashioned time.

——Rev. D. J. Mitterling, who resigned his charge at Lucas Ohio has accepted a call from the Lutheran church at La Grange, Ind., the county seat. It is one of the finest towns in that state.

——A large manufactory of machinery and implements, is looking for a location for a warerooom and agency in the central part of the state, and are favorably impressed with Centre Hall, on account of its facilities for shipping east and west, and being in the centre of a large agricultural section. The Superintendent thinks their sheds would require about half an acre of ground.

——John Slack comes to the front with a large yield of corn which beats everything we have heard of this year. He reports a yield of 480 bushels from four acres, or an average of 120 per acre. Now any of our farmers who can beat Slack's yield should send it on. We might add that a 120 bushel yield should not be called a slack crop.

——In the blizzard of last March a good sized limb was broken from a large elm tree in front of the residence of Dr. Wile of Danbury, Conn. The limb was not severed entirely from the trunk, but hung head down, supported by the bark on the under side. When the sap ascended in the spring this limb received none, and hung leafless all summer. Now the tree has shed its leaves, and the sap, descending, has entered the limb, and it is covered with the soft, light green foliage of June. The rest of the tree is bare. That branch was bound to have its summer if it took all winter.

——Our town has been out of gear the last week or more, and no one could account for the difficulty un il it was discovered that Dave Confer's smiling countenance fails to beam upon us every day. Dave has retired from the mail service and no longer will his name be enrolled in Mail Department at Washington, a position more honorable than profitable. The new mail schedule spoken of some time ago is in force. Mail leaves for the other side of the valley at 4.30 p. m The new carrier is Mr. Ishler, of Potters Mills

——A bad accident occurred at the steam saw mill of Esh & Byler, two miles west of Allensville, Saturday afternoon. The boiler had been in a poor condition for some time, and as John Sankey and John H. King were making preparations to go to work several of the rivets were forced out of the boiler and one struck Mr. Sankey on the side of the face inflicting an ugly wound, and was severely burned in the face by escaping steam. Mr. King also received cuts on the face in making his escape through a window, besides being scalded on the hands.—Lewistown *Democrat and Sentinel.*

——The largest gas well in Northwestern Pennsylvania was struck on Friday morning about two miles from Sheffield and fourteen from Warren. It is owned by Horton Crary, of Sheffield, and its roar can be heard five miles. The workmen's tools were blown out of the hole. The gas cannot be saved until the pressure subsides.

Official Vote of Centre County, for President and County candidates.

BOROUGHS AND TOWNSHIPS.	Pres. Cleveland, D., 1884	Pres. Blaine, R., 1884	Pres. Cleveland, D	Pres. Harrison, R	Assembly. McCormick, D	Assembly. Holt, D	Assembly. Fryberger, R	Assembly. Allison, R	Jury Com. Bower, D	Jury Com. Aley, R	Congress. Kerr, D	Congress. Ryander, R	Coroner. Neff, D	Coroner. Tobin, R
Bellefonte, N. W.	116	220	124	239	122	124	233	245	127	235	128	225	128	235
do S. W.	172	145	168	150	168	167	157	159	175	151	176	149	174	152
do W. W.	51	108	66	111	68	66	111	111	67	111	68	111	.....	.....
Centre Hall Boro.	.....	.....	71	23	68	69	23	29	71	23	71	20	71	23
Howard Boro.	46	114	43	89	45	46	88	86	.....	.....	44	88	.....	.....
Milesburg Boro.	42	105	29	125	26	28	124	126	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Millheim Boro.	133	28	134	35	132	134	34	35	.....	.....	136	30	.....	.....
Philipsburg, 1st W.	65	105	65	113	61	53	129	113	64	113	67	112	.....	.....
do 2d W.	117	141	129	146	126	123	149	145	128	148	139	134	.....	.....
do 3d W.	59	72	65	116	63	65	113	106	69	113	71	109	.....	.....
Unionville Boro.	33	55	29	60	29	30	60	58	29	60	29	55	.....	.....
Benner Township	164	78	144	104	150	147	100	103	150	99	146	101	149	101
Boggs, E. P.	190	269	46	76	50	51	74	71	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
do W. P.	.....	.....	109	156	107	100	163	167	109	161	108	165	106	151
do N. P.	.....	.....	27	68	22	20	72	72	27	66	19	75	29	64
Burnside	46	58	30	73	29	31	72	73	30	73	30	73	.....	.....
College	113	173	132	223	139	124	236	222	.....	.....	134	212	.....	.....
Curtin	70	41	52	52	52	52	52	53	51	53	51	.....	.....	.....
Ferguson, E. P.	218	189	154	78	156	152	69	80	153	78	153	78	153	.....
do W. P.	.....	.....	52	116	52	56	117	110	56	110	53	113	.....	.....
Gregg, N. P.	73	4	93	5	89	92	5	8	92	5	.....	89	.....	.....
do S. P.	277	88	273	92	250	268	87	126	.....	.....	274	.....	.....	.....
Haines, E. P.	102	38	113	33	111	112	31	32	111	31	112	31	.....	.....
do W. P.	128	93	140	89	140	141	89	90	143	84	141	86	.....	.....
Half Moon	36	115	43	105	38	42	110	107	41	107	41	108	.....	.....
Harris	130	77	127	73	125	129	73	74	179	22	129	71	129	72
Howard	77	114	83	112	93	94	104	99	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Huston	61	104	64	122	63	65	123	121	.....	.....	65	120	.....	.....
Liberty	97	176	104	169	101	102	172	171	105	168	105	168	.....	.....
Marion	92	45	96	48	96	94	50	49	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Miles	266	72	.....	.....	265	266	64	68	.....	.....	254	70	.....	.....
Patton	60	99	73	134	70	73	136	135	73	136	74	135	66	142
Penn	171	17	205	36	201	204	37	36	205	32	204	36	.....	.....
Potter, N. P.	159	72	99	45	98	98	46	48	100	45	100	46	.....	.....
do S. P.	201	80	.....	.....	166	179	71	107	191	72	191	73	192	72
Rush, N. P.	136	104	138	147	136	134	145	144	136	144	138	141	.....	.....
do S. P.	62	63	87	91	89	85	90	92	88	91	87	91	.....	.....
Snow Shoe, E. P.	122	121	131	143	124	131	138	137	.....	.....	129	141	.....	.....
do W. P.	93	74	64	77	65	69	72	78	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
Spring	214	267	292	343	275	275	339	344	.....	.....	281	338	.....	.....
Taylor	45	86	.....	.....	47	46	72	73	45	74	45	74	.....	.....
Union	75	133	.....	.....	70	71	132	131	71	131	71	130	71	131
Walker	199	109	188	112	191	188	118	106	.....	.....	189	112	189	112
Worth	80	111	65	101	65	64	103	100	65	101	65	102	65	94
Total	4495	4057	4725	4570	4641	4629	4581	4654						
Cleveland's majority			155											

AARONSBURG.

J. Willis Musser bought the J. R. Bell property from John S, Homan for $425.

Jerome B. Stambach purchased the mail-route from Andrew Immel, and henceforth Jerome will convey the mail and passengers to and from Coburn.

Chas. H. Stover has commenced manufacturing cigars, and employs three hands, and the cigars are beginning to pile up into the thousands.

Edward Kister moved into Mrs. Shreffler's house on the 1st, and is working at shoemaking in the back part of the house.

It is currently reported that Kline Musser, who went to Kansas last spring with the expectation of engaging in the real e tate business, but returned home in August, has gone to Williamsport to clerk in a store.

Frederick Reazer, one of the oldest citizens of this town, died on last Friday evening, and was buried on Tuesday morning. He was in the 79th year of his age.

Mrs. Rodgers and son Coburn have gone to Bellefonte and expect to spend the winter there. Coburn will attend school at the academy.

John Bollinger, who had gone to Philipsburg in search of work, has returned home.

Adam Winklebiech, the oldest man in Haines township, and who is 90 years old, was in town on election day and voted the Democratic ticket. He is very feeble and can scarcely walk alone.

Earl, the youngest son of Charles Bell, was struck across the forehead with a baseball bat in the hands of his oldest brother and the result was that the boy was unconscious for a while and has an ugly cut on his forehead.

Andrew Immel is traveling with the Scotchman selling goods. Guess he wont go to Clearfield to keep hotel.

WALNUT GROVE.

Some farmers are through husking corn, next on the program is threshing.

C A. the next time you go to meeting take an extra horse along, and then you won't need to walk home, or at least part of the way.

Cyrus Durst and wife visited the latters brother J. W. Showalter near State College last Sunday.

Visitors the past week were John Eckenroth and Miss Cora Twitmeyer from Pleasant Gap at John Froms'. Samuel Slack at James Kimports. Samuel Durst and Mrs. Aaron Durst at Cyrus Durst's.

J. J. Showalter was among the many guests at the birthday surprise party at Wm Meyers Linden Hall in honor of his daughter Verna; a sumptuous supper was served and all enjoyed themselves.

John H. Meyer, and David Bohn visited at Geo. Bradfords at Pine Stump last Sunday. Dave forsook John coming home from protracted meeting.

Y. Z

DEER SCARCE.

A number of hunting parties have been out in the mountains this year after deer and in almost every case have little or no success in getting venison. Last year was an exceptional one for hunters in this section, as they came home with more game than for years which was, as is thought by some, due to the deer being driven here by the mountain fires in the Alleghany ranges.

FALL AND WINTER.

Get a new suit and overcoat from Montgomery & Co, Tailors, Bellefonte. They are so much cheaper than ready made clothing. They have also a full stock of Hats, Caps, Umbrellas, and Gentlemen's Furnishings.

MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors, Bellefonte.

——Wedding presents.—Garmans.

——Dress goods, all the new styles.—Garmans.

——Fall and winter stock of clothing at the Philad. Branch.

——Buter and eggs in exchange for goods at cash prices —Garmans.

——Fall and winter stock of clothing at the Philad. Branch.

——You would be surprised at the prices at which Fauble sells clothing.

——Ladies' dress goods in all styles for fall and winter at Meese's store, Bellefonte.

— Buggy whips, horse blankets and robes at Boozer's harness rooms, Centre Hall.

THE RICHMOND EXPOSITION.

The great Richmond Exposition, which has now been in successful operation for two weeks, promises to retain the favor of the public to the end. Its great exhibit of tobacco, the products, minerals, and fine stock of the South, with all its numberless special features, form one of the most interesting displays of the kind ever seen. The city of Richmond itself, with its colonial and revolutionary associations, war memories, and contemporaneous interest, is well worth a visit, which can never be more pleasantly made than at this season The Pennsylvania Railroad Company, in order to place the trip within the power of every one, is selling round-trip tickets to Richmond every Monday and Thursday, until and including November 10th, good for return passage until November 26th, 1888, at a single fare for the round trip.

SPRING MILLS.

Will. Zeigler was home on a visit last Saturday.

James Runkle came home from F. & M. college to cast his vote for Cleveland.

Quite a number of people from here went to the Mountain church to hear Augustus Kennelly fill the pulpit for Rev. Shomback.

Harry Long is home this week on a week's vacation.

Miss Lottie Spigelmyer returned last Saturday from a visit to Northumberland.

TWINKLINGS.

We seem to have Indian summer now.

Mrs. Edward Longwell, of Buffalo Run died last week.

Ulrich, of Spring Mills, is going west, —not Sackville West. Bent has a poor opinion of some Centre Hall chaps.

Potatoes are still being shipped out by the car load—price 40 cents cash.

Picked apples have been selling at from 25 to 50 cents per bushel.

The goods in C. U. Hoffer's store, at Bellefonte, are being sold off at auction.

——Miss Lillie Meyer, of Freeburg, is visiting friends here.

——Miss Mollie Downing, of Bellefonte visited friends at this place last week.

——Fancy trimming, braids, and gumps, gold and silver braid.—Garmans.

——New shades in blues, terra cotta, green and black, all weaves.—Garmans.

——A large assortment of horse blankets at Boozer's harness rooms, Centre Hall.

——"I am out of politics"—(since failing to get a nomination.) Bully Democrat, that.

——Priestley's silk warp henrietta, nothing to equal it, its our leader in dress goods. —Garmans.

——Brand new overcoats and suits for fall and winter wear at Fauble's, Bellefonte.

——Rochester Clothing House in Reynold's building, Bellefonte, for cheap clothing and gents furnishing goods.

——Farmers are busy hauling in corn. The grain seems dry enough, but the cob is full of moisture.

——The Becker Washing Machine is one that will give entire satisfaction. We say so from a trial of it

——John Hagan with his crew of carpenters are about finishing the new addition to the roller mill.

——A lot of checks and stripes in dress goods, mainly gray and black, at 18, 22, and 28c, worth double.—Garmans.

——You can save a days wages every time, by buying your boots and shoes at A. C. Mingle's store, Bellefonte.

——Yony From, of near Zion was around this week for a lot of genuine Simon pure Democratic tickets which we know went in without a scratch.

——Would like to hear from our correspondents who have been so busy during the campaign as to almost forget the happenings of their community.

——Reesman's exhibition of fine parlor heaters is worth seeing, as it comprises the latest designs and patterns. Many are sold already and others will soon be gone. The prices are lower this season than formerly.

——The Philad. Branch has opened up its fall stock of clothing. An immense stock of fall and winter overcoats can be be found there for your inspection. They have overcoats in all styles, price and quality. Remember the Philad. Branch when in need of clothing.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

——Trusses and shoulder braces, popular makes and designs, at Murray's Drug Store.

——Ladies' coats an immense stock at Lower prices than ever, at Meese's store, Bellefonte.

——Election day opened bright and warm, but clouds soon gathered in the sky as if portending more rain.

——You can get a suit made to order by Fleming, the tailor, Bellefonte, at astonishing low prices.

——Samuel Ilgen, at Logan Mills, is preparing to repair his grist mill and put in a set of rolls in place of the burrs.

——Gents furnishing goods at reduced rates at Fauble's Rochester Clothing House, Bellefonte.

——A fellow by the name of Fiedler, out electioneering and carrying a jug of whiskey, was in town on Saturday last. Nothing new.

——Horse blankets from 85 cents on up according to quality, at Boozer's harness rooms, Centre Hall.

——Keep in style by getting your clothes from Fleming, the fashionable tailor, Bellefonte.

——Butchering and fresh sausage will be the only excitement since the election. Send in the weight of your heavy porkers.

——Ladies' dress goods in all styles for fall and winter, at Meese's stor, Bellefonte.

——The reputation of the Philadelphia Branch for cheap clothing is an established fact and cant be touched by any one in the county.

——The California band rendered some fine music on Monday evening. A horse fiddle was the principal instrument in the orchestra.

——Powers' immense stock of boots and shoes and low prices is what makes hings lively at their store at Bellefonte.

——Look here, young fellow, if you want to be nicely dressed, get your clothes made by Fleming, the tailor, Bellefonte.

——S. H. McCoy, of Granville township, Mifflin co., had 933 bushels of wheat on 36 acres, an average of nearly 26 bushels to the acre.

——Don't fail to visit Meese's store, on Allegheny street, when shopping in Bellefonte They have a fine line of goods and sell at rock bottom rates. Produce taken in exchange.

——Jerry Miller, while hunting in the Seven mountains on Monday, wounded a bear. We guess Jerry gave bruin a close shave tree.

——We add our testimony to the usefulness of the New Becker Washing Machine, of which J. A. Dunkle is the agent, along with others who have given it a trial. It beats any machine out.

——Oh dear! The Tyrone Herald says:

Deer are reported so plenty in the to ridges near town that the dogs are said be running them of their own accord.

——Dan Hastings has got back, and carries an enormous magnifying glass trying to find the 100,000 majority he talked about for Harrison in Pennsylvania.

——At Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, you will find anything in boots and shoes from the coarse and heavy boots to the finest ladies' dress gaiter. A complete stock and at prices you never heard of.

——John Mullen, Renovo's shoe dealer sends us a copy of their daily paper containing an account of the terrible disaster in a mine near that place in which sixteen lives were lost and many fatally injured. An account will be found in this issue.

—It is said that J. A. Reesman has the largest and finest assortment of square parlor heaters to be found anywhere in this county. They are the celebrated Rosemont, Happy Greeting, Beaver and others.

——The election bets at this place amount to several hats, several boxes of cigars; a small amount of money and a few forfeits, taken all together will "make no one poor or set 'em up in business," only there is a little glory connected with it, and helped to arouse interest in the outcome of the results.

——The bet on the election to wheel to the station on a wheel barrow the winner was made by Doc. Jacobs, and Chas. R. Kurtz, your most humble scribe, who looses On Friday noon, if the weather is favorable, like John Bunyan's Christian, in Pilgrims Progress, we will take up "Our load of sin" and pull for the station.

PERLSTEIN'S STORE,

BELLEFONTE, - - PENNA.

You are cordially invited to to inspect PEARLSTEIN'S fine Fall Stock. The largest and newest line of

Fashionable Dress Goods

in the town. The only exclusive Dry Goods store in town.

Nothing but Dry Goods, Notions, Dress Trimmings, and Furnishing Goods.

All goods marked in plain figures, and sold at one price.

PERLSTEIN'S STORE.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Bartholomew's - Store!

—IS—

THE :-: BUSIEST :-: PLACE :-: IN :-: TOWN

The best place in the valley for bargains.

New goods come every day and are gone the next, and keeps us busy replenishing stock. Our line of

Fall and Winter Goods.

is here and more coming Ladies' Dress Goods, Dry Goods, Ladies' Coats, full line of Men's, Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Woolen Blankets, Robes, Clothing, Overcoats, just received. We have the nicest

—RAG CARPET,—

ever brought to the town. Full line of Lumbermen's Boots and Shoes; best assortment of Cook Stoves, with reversible cross-piece on the top.

Our Motto: Quick Sales and Small Profits.

Highest market prices paid for all kinds of country produce at

Bartholomew's Store.
Centre Hall Station.

McCORMICK BROS, | McCORMICK BROS

CENTRE HALL, | PA.

—DEALERS IN ALL KINDS—

-:- FURNITURE -:-

Bed Room Suits, Parlor Suits, Side Boards, Lounges, Tables, Bedsteads, Wood and Cane-Seat Chairs

Undertaking a Specialty.

Bargains! :-: New Goods!

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons.

Our line of Fancy Plaids, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS!----O----SPECIAL BARGAINS!

Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmeres; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Come and see the new goods at

Harper & Kreamer's.